

Kuppenheimer Clothes

are guaranteed pure—wool—that's something you can always depend on in these high standard garments

FOR

Men and Young Men

We've got a lot of good things to show you—Hats—Shirts—Neckwear—Boys' Clothes—all new, bright, seasonable goods for this time of year. You'll find them worth a visit.

Stewart & Shaffer,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.
Cash and One Price to all.

For Sale!

Two used Ford
Touring Cars.
AT
\$150 and \$300
for quick selling.

Apply to
WM. Mc. GILBERT,
New Oxford, Pa.

Get Your Clothing
Steam Dry Cleaned by
the Imperial Steam
Dry Cleaners,

Hanover, Pa.

The only plant of this
kind in Hanove.

Your garments posi-
tively returned odor-
less. Best work or no
pay.

STOVER, The Tailor,
Manager.
Carl ntough, Agt.

Go-ing-A-way?

If so, you may be in need
of a good
Trunk, Suit Case or
Hand Valise.

We have new stock of styles. Prices
right and they are rightly and
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A. P. WAGNER,

CARLISLE ST. NEW OXFORD.

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card
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Abbottstown, Pa.

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Charles Kopp, of Lineboro, Md., visited his brother-in-law, C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Mrs. W. A. Himes, Centre Square, spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Walker, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Charles Forney, of Paxtang, Pa., was the guest of Jacob Hulick and wife, Carlisle street.

Mrs. W. A. Feiser and daughter Rosella, will leave on this Thursday morning on a several weeks visit to friends in New York City and Asbury Park, N. J.

Oliver Jarber and wife, of near Hampton, spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Feiser, Lincoln Way, East.

Misses Anna and Louisa Billman, of near town, are on a ten days visit to friends at Wormleysburg, Harrisburg and York.

Norman Berkheimer and family, of W. High street, spent a few days with friends in Hanover.

Norman Danner, of York, visited friends in town the latter part of the week.

Paul Weaver, a student at Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, has returned to spend the summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, Hanover street.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., now Stationed at Philadelphia, spent a few days with his family, Lincoln Way, West.

Mrs. Myers, of Midway, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Raffensperger, Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, are visiting friends in this place and at Hanover. Mrs. Smyser is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Gitt.

Mrs. Joseph B. Weaver and children, of South Peters street, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lau, at Hanover.

Edward Lippy, a linotype operator on the Baltimore Sun, visited his mother, Mrs. Geo. A. Klingel, Hanover street.

Henry Haines and Harry Strine, of Strinestown, spent a few days with Herbert S. Sheets and family, Hanover St.

Dr. William F. Ruff, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days at the home of his brother, C. A. Ruff and family, Berlin St.

U. A. Laugh, wife and daughter, Mrs. Allen Lampe, of Frederick, spent a few days at the home of his brother, E. G. Laugh and family, Hanover street. The trip was made by auto.

Miss Carrie Hemler, of Midway, and Frank Poist, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with friends in this place. Misses Mary and Louise Shanefelter, of McSherrystown, also spent Monday with friends here.

Mrs. Maud Deal, who has had charge of the millinery department of the Thomas Bros. store, at Biglerville, returned to her home on Hanover street on Monday.

Mrs. S. E. Peters has returned to her home at Bendersville, after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Neely Dicks, N. Peters street.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Delvaney of Perth Amboy, N. J., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Brown, near town.

Earl Kohler, of near town, left on Tuesday morning for New York City, where he will take a special course at the Moller Barbering school.

Mrs. Emma Gitt and daughter Elizabeth, of Hanover, are spending a few days at the home of Dr. J. L. Sheetz and family.

The bans of matrimony were published in St. Mary's church, McSherrystown on Sunday between John A. Small, of Midway, and Miss Eva Hockensmith, of Brushtown; also between Charles Noel and Miss Mary Little, both of McSherrystown.

Racing Matinee at Hunterstown.

The racing matinee at Hunterstown on Saturday afternoon was the biggest success ever held by the Great Conewago Trotting Association, fully 1,000 persons witnessing the sport. The track record was lowered from 2:00 to 1:56½ by Lawrence Brothers' Grover C, of Irishtown, in Class C. The Hunterstown track is 1,000 feet less than a mile and the races were of that length. The association gave away \$30 in premiums in the various events. Following is the result of Saturday's races:

Class A
Curvin, John Greenewalt 4 3 2 1 1
Jennie, C. Lerue 2 1 1 2 3
R. E. Grl. R. E. Zinn 3 2 3 3 2
Teddy, William Gitt 1 4 4 4 4
Time: 2:07, 2:04, 2:04, 2:01½, 2:03½

Class B
Roxie, Ed. Snyder 3 1 1 1
Bertha W, H. G. Destrack 2 3 2 2
Bertha H, Anthony Deardorff 1 2 4 3
Dit Hale, Fred McCommon 5 4 3 4
Julia, Curtis Peters 4 5 4 5
Lottie, John Tailor 6 w
Time: 2:05, 2:05, 2:04½, 2:08.

Class C
Grover C, Lawrence Bros. 1 2 1 1
Sugar Burns, Calvin Crook 2 1 2 2
Maud S, H. C. Appleman 3 w
Madison Square, Dr. Seaks 4 w
Time: 2:05, 2:04, 1:56½, 1:59.

Class D
Dearie, Robert Rebert 1 1 1
Flying Jim, Merv. Reinecker 3 2 3
Daisy, Carl Griffin 4 5 3
Grace, B. Gallagher 5 3 w
Gettysburg, John Weaver 6 6 6
Grover H, John Crook 2 4 w
Time: 2:18, 2:22, 2:02½.

Running Race
1st—Rice, McKnightstown.
2nd—Guise, Hunterstown.
3rd—Toddes, Gettysburg.
Foot Race
Won by Carl Griffin, Gettysburg.

C. E. Convention.

With the election of officers, the selection of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Biglerville, as the place of next year's meeting, and the transaction of several other business matters, the annual convention of the Adams County C. E. came to a close at East Berlin, Thursday morning. The turnout at all the sessions was the largest in the history of the society. Seventy delegates reported from the different societies in the county. The convention was spirited from start to finish and showed a marked increase in interest and results in Endeavor work during the last year.

The officers of the last year were re-elected, as follows: President, C. C. Culp, Gettysburg; corresponding secretary, Ethel K. Sheely, New Oxford; recording secretary, Bertha A. Heikes, Biglerville; treasurer, Allen A. Henry, Orntanna; Junior supt., Agnes O. Ehrhart, New Oxford; missionary supt., Edna Bower, New Oxford. District presidents were chosen as follows: First district, D. M. Hoffman, Biglerville; 2nd, Anna Monfort, Gettysburg; 4th, Roy Bream, Fairfield; 5th, J. D. Gulden, Hunters' Run; 6th, Rose Barker, Littlestown. It was decided to run an excursion to the state convention at Harrisburg next September, and it is the aim to have about 200 delegates from Adams county present. The special train will be run on parade day. A finance committee was created, to work with the treasurer in handling financial matters and the budget system was adopted. An Advisory Board to be composed of all the pastors in the county and presidents of societies, was appointed to assist the executive committee in it's work. The annual county picnic will be held at Round Top, Gettysburg, the latter part of July.

The barn on the farm of John Craley, at Rockey, York county, was destroyed by fire caused by a bolt of lightning on Sunday afternoon. Struck by a bolt of lightning, the barn on the farm of Samuel Embeiser, near Freysville, was totally destroyed by fire. Four hogs and two calves were burned. A cow and bull in a field on the farm of George Snyder, at Felton, were killed by a bolt of lightning which struck the tree under which they had taken refuge. Six cows were killed by a bolt of lightning in a field on the farm of Wm. Bowman, at Seven Valleys.

Homer Gross, the 10 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gross, of York, was fatally shot by the accidental discharge of a 22 calibre cat rifle in the hands of Earl Jacoby, aged 15 years, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jacoby, while hunting sparrows, Friday afternoon. The youth was rushed to the hospital where he died several minutes after his admission.

Charles Gouker, of Conewago township, was arrested by Officer Dougherty, of McSherrystown, on information of F. Y. Colgan, charging defendant with larceny as bailee, of a P. R. mileage book. The defendant gave bail for court.

Nevin March is confined to his home in East Berlin with typhoid fever.

To Compete For Prize.

The story of the airship fleet coming over New Oxford this summer, sent out for publication last week, is apparently backed by facts. The official publication of the Lincoln Highway Association says: Prizes aggregating \$20,000 have already been offered and tentative offers indicate that before the flights are completely arranged the prizes will total \$50,000. That these prizes will induce the most prominent aviators of the country to participate in the contest is certain, already 32 applications have been filed and 75 are expected before the competition starts. The prizes are offered in sections for the best daily flights. The Aero Club will follow the route of the Lincoln Highway.

Base Ball.

In a very loosely played game of ball on the local diamond between the home team and the Hanover Athletics, on Saturday afternoon, the latter was victorious by the score of 17 to 2. The game was called at the end of the 7th inning in order to allow the visitors to catch the train for their home. Only seven men of the visitors arrived and the team was filled out with two local players.

Arendtsville will be here Saturday to meet a more strongly united club that will bring back what was lost, namely "pep".

Fell From Cherry Tree.

A six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Lingg, of the Brookside Farm, near town, had the misfortune to fall from a cherry tree at his home on Sunday, breaking his right arm above the wrist. A local physician adjusted the injury.

Weaver Smith, son of C. D. Smith and wife, of McSherrystown, received the Degree of Master of Arts at State College last week.

William B. Deardorff has sold his property in Mummaburg to Mrs. Fannie E. Flory, of Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, on private terms.

The Rev. I. S. Ditzler, of Spring Grove, will preach in Zwngli Reformed church, East Berlin, on Sunday June 20th, at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

The Penny's Chicago Limited mangled Deputy Trackwalker Dennis McCarthy, of Leaman Place, Lancaster county, so that little of his body could be found.

Dr. Meisenhelder, of York, and Dr. Elgin, of East Berlin, on Sunday morning operated on a 7 year old daughter of Ervin Hull, of near East Berlin, for an infected limb.

A meeting of the base ball club will be held this Wednesday evening in the room adjoining the Eagle Hotel at 8 o'clock, everybody interested to better the team is asked to be present.

Joseph Rudisill, an employee of the New Oxford Shoe Factory, while at work on Monday had the misfortune to slice off a part of one of his fingers. A local physician gave necessary attention.

The Bittering base ball club will hold a picnic in Schriver's grove, near the cross-pikes, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 26th. The I. O. R. M. Band will furnish the music. See posters.

Mrs. D. I. Seasey, of Hanover, formerly of this place, was taken suddenly ill on the street, on Sunday evening. At latest reports she has greatly improved and was able to be taken to her home.

Roy F. Kraber, of Hampton, returned Tuesday from Philadelphia where he was graduated last week from Temple University with honors in the Commercial Course. Mr. Kraber was historian of his class.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Helen G. Sanders and J. Harry Pecher, both of near Fairfield, which will take place on Tuesday morning, June 22nd, at 8:30 o'clock, in St. Mary's Catholic church, Fairfield.

York Springs claims the distinction of having the youngest drum corps in the State. Four sons of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McKinney; William, aged 10; Samuel, 9; Barton, 7, and Dick, 6, play the file and drums in martial and other airs.

Mrs. John E. Masemore, of near Hanover, is the owner of a 23-month-old bull that weighs 1,614 pounds. This animal, believed to be the largest in that section for many years, for its age, is worth, at the present market price, \$7 per hundred-weight, just \$112.98.

Visiting Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus, members of Arch Bishop Ryan Council, of Philadelphia, with their ladies, the party numbering about 400 were given a reception by members of St. Francis Xavier Catholic church, Gettysburg, in Xavier Hall on Saturday evening. Such prominent men as Hon. Michael J. Ryan, Democratic candidate for the nomination of governor, last year, Father Dalton, former chaplain in the United States Army, Lieut. John K. Target, U. S. N., and James Fogarty, accompanied the Philadelphia party and took part in the entertainment on Saturday evening.

Children's Day services in the M. E. church on Sunday evening, was marked with one of the best programs ever given on this occasion. The decorations of the auditorium was a pleasing feature of the entertainment. A program of songs, recitations and special exercises was given. The special music prepared for the occasion and assisted by a Gettysburg orchestra, was of a high order, and well rendered. The auditorium was crowded to its utmost.

Governor Transfers Residence as Troops Advance.

MEET FEEBLE RESISTANCE

The Italian eastern army, which has forced its way across the lower Isonzo, capturing Monfalcone, is pushing forward along the Gulf of Trieste, toward the city of Trieste. Further progress was made.

The next immediate objective is the town of Nabresina, on the gulf, nine miles from Trieste.

The governor of Trieste has transferred his residence to Adelsburg. The chamber of commerce has been transferred to Vienna and the Trieste treasury has been sent to Loblana.

An Italian official statement concerning the progress of the campaign against Austria says:

"From Tonale to Carnia all the enemy's attempts against the positions we captured have been successfully repulsed. In the Nola sector in Carnia we occupied Valenta.

"Friday night our heavy artillery cut the railway from Goritz to Monfalcone, in the vicinity of the Sagrado railway station."

Advices from various sources declare that in Trieste and the neighboring towns of Miranue and Opelna, both military bases of importance, preparations are being made for evacuation and that the military stores piled up there during the last few days are being transferred partly toward the north of Laibach and partly toward the southeast.

The Italian government, considering the impoverished condition of the inhabitants of the conquered districts, decided to give the families of Italians serving in the Austrian army from those districts the same allowances as the families of Italian soldiers, it is stated. This will be announced in the new districts.

GERMANS IN DOUBLE DRIVE TO LEMBERG

Drive Russians From Positions on San River.

The official announcement has been made in Berlin that General von Mackensen has occupied the Russian positions along the entire front in the eastern arena of the fighting, from Cyerniawa to Sieniawa.

These places are in Galicia. Sieniawa is eighteen miles northwest of Jaroslau, on the river San.

The German statement follows:

"Eastern theater of war: In the neighborhood of Kuzle, northwest of Shavil, a few enemy positions were taken. Three officers and 300 men were taken prisoners. Southeast of the road from Mariampol to Kovno our troops took the first Russian line by storm. Three officers and 313 men were captured.

"Southeastern theater of war: General von Mackensen began an attack over a line extending seventy kilometers (forty-three miles). Starting from their positions at Cyerniawa, northwest of Mosciska, and at Sianiawa, the enemy's positions have been taken along the entire length of this front. Sixteen thousand prisoners fell into our hands on Sunday.

Kills Fiancee, Ends Life.

Frederick J. Hussenius, said to be a member of a Swedish noble family, but estranged from his relatives, shot and killed his fiancée, Anna Malmquest, a young music teacher, in Central Park, in New York, and then sent a bullet into his own brain, causing death.

A park policeman, who heard three shots, found the couple clasped in each other's arms. The pistol was in Hussenius' hand.

Friends of the man told the police he was a graduate of the University of Stockholm, and the son of a nobleman. They said a quarrel with his family resulted in his coming to this country and accepting a position as bookkeeper.

Russia Wants False Limbs.

Among the consular reports to the state department was an inquiry from Moscow for the addresses of American manufacturers of artificial limbs. Many such inquiries on this subject have come to the department from Russia.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXVII.

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NO. 11.

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For Sale!

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Apply to
WM. Mc. GILBERT,
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Get Your Clothing Steam Dry Cleaned by the Imperial Steam Dry Cleaners,

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The only plant of this kind in Hanover.

Your garments positively returned odorless. Best work or no pay.

STOVER, The Tailor, Manager.
Carl ntough, Agt.

Go-ing-A-way?

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Mrs. Mary Ehrehart, of Lincoln Way, East, who is now past 80 years old, is visiting her son, Thomas Ehrehart, and family, at Hanover.

H. F. Philips, of Bowlder, gave us a short but appreciated call on Friday evening. Mr. Philips, who conducts a general store at Bowlder, has announced himself as an aspirant for the nomination of County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket.

Walter Petry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Petry, of Lingg's Mill near town, and Edw. Sheely, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Sheely, of Lincoln Way, East, who left a few weeks ago to visit the Exposition at San Francisco, and seek their fortune in the West, returned to their parental homes on Friday night.

Charles Kopp, of Lineboro, Md., visited his brother-in-law, C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Mrs. W. A. Himes, Centre Square, spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Walker, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Charles Forney, of Paxtang, Pa., was the guest of Jacob Hulick and wife, Carlisle street.

Mrs. W. A. Feiser and daughter Rosella, will leave on this Thursday morning on a several weeks visit to friends in New York City and Asbury Park, N. J.

Oliver Garber and wife, of near Hampton, spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Feiser, Lincoln Way, East.

Misses Anna and Louisa Billman, of near town, are on a ten days visit to friends at Wormleysburg, Harrisburg and York.

Norman Berkheimer and family, of W. High street, spent a few days with friends in Hanover.

Norman Danner, of York, visited friends in town the latter part of the week.

Paul Weaver, a student at Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, has returned to spend the summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, Hanover street.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., now Stationed at Philadelphia, spent a few days with his family, Lincoln Way, West.

Mrs. Myers, of Midway, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Raffensperger, Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, are visiting friends in this place and at Hanover. Mrs. Smyser is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Gitt.

Mrs. Joseph B. Weaver and children, of South Peters street, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lau, at Hanover.

Edward Lippy, a linotype operator on the Baltimore Sun, visited his mother, Mrs. Geo. A. Klingel, Hanover street.

Henry Haines and Harry Strine, of Strinestown, spent a few days with Herbert S. Sheetz and family, Hanover St.

Dr. William F. Ruff, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days at the home of his brother, C. A. Ruff and family, Berlin St.

U. A. Laugh, wife and daughter, Mrs. Allen Lampe, of Frederick, spent a few days at the home of his brother, E. G. Laugh and family, Hanover street. The trip was made by auto.

Miss Carrie Hemler, of Midway, and Frank Poist, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with friends in this place. Misses Mary and Louise Shanefelter, of McSherrystown, also spent Monday with friends here.

Mrs. Maud Deal, who has had charge of the millinery department of the Thomas Bros. store, at Biglerville, returned to her home on Hanover street on Monday.

Mrs. S. E. Peters has returned to her home at Bendersville, after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Neely Dicks, N. Peters street.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Delyaney of Perth Amboy, N. J., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Brown, near town.

Earl Kohler, of near town, left on Tuesday morning for New York City, where he will take a special course at the Moller Barbering school.

Mrs. Emma Gitt and daughter Elizabeth, of Hanover, are spending a few days at the home of Dr. J. L. Sheetz and family.

The banns of matrimony were published in St. Mary's church, McSherrystown on Sunday between John A. Small, of Midway, and Miss Eva Hoekensmith, of Brushtown; also between Charles Noel and Miss Mary Little, both of McSherrystown.

Racing Matinee at Hunterstown.

The racing matinee at Hunterstown on Saturday afternoon was the biggest success ever held by the Great Conewago Trotting Association, fully 1,000 persons witnessing the sport. The track record was lowered from 2:00 to 1:56½ by Lawrence Brothers' Grover C. of Irishtown, in Class C. The Hunterstown track is 1,000 feet less than a mile and the races were of that length. The association gave away \$30 in premiums in the various events. Following is the result of Saturday's races:

Class A	4 3 2 1 1
Curvin, John Greenwalt	4 3 2 1 1
Jennie, C. Lerue	2 1 1 2 3
R. E. Girl, R. E. Zinn	3 2 3 3 2
Teddy, William Gitt	1 4 4 4 4
Time: 2:07, 2:04, 2:01½, 2:03½	

Class B	3 1 1 1
Roxie, Ed. Snyder	3 1 1 1
Bertha W. H. G. Deatrick	2 3 2 2
Bertha H. Anthony Deardorff	1 2 4 3
Dit Hale, Fred McCammon	5 4 3 4
Julia, Curtis Peters	4 5 4 8
Lottie, John Taylor	6 w
Time: 2:05, 2:05, 2:04½, 2:08	

Class C	1 2 1 1
Grover C. Lawrence Bros.	1 2 1 1
Sugar Burns, Calvin Crook	2 1 2 2
Maud S. H. C. Appleman	3 w
Madison Square, Dr. Seaks	4 w
Time: 2:05, 2:04, 1:56½, 1:50	

Class D	1 1 1 1
Dearie, Robert Rebert	1 1 1 1
Flying Jim, Merv. Reinecker	3 2 3
Daisy, Carl Griffin	4 5 3
Grace, B. Gallagher	5 3 w
Gettysburg, John Weaver	6 6 6
Grover H. John Crook	2 4 w
Time: 2:18, 2:22, 2:02½	

Running Race
1st—Rice, McKnightstown.
2nd—Guise, Hunterstown.
3rd—Toddes, Gettysburg.

Foot Race
Won by Carl Griffin, Gettysburg.

C. E. Convention.

With the election of officers, the selection of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Biglerville, as the place of next year's meeting, and the transaction of several other business matters, the annual convention of the Adams County C. E. came to a close at East Berlin, Thursday morning. The turnout at all the sessions was the largest in the history of the society. Seventy delegates reported from the different societies in the county. The convention was spirited from start to finish and showed a marked increase in interest and results in Endeavor work during the last year.

The officers of the last year were re-elected, as follows: President, C. C. Culp, Gettysburg; corresponding secretary, Ethel K. Sheely, New Oxford; recording secretary, Bertha A. Heikes, Biglerville; treasurer, Allen A. Henry, Orrtanna; Junior supt., Agnes O. Ehrhart, New Oxford; missionary supt., Edna Bower, New Oxford. District presidents were chosen as follows: First district, D. M. Hoffman, Biglerville; 2nd, C. Laurin March, Abbottstown; 3rd, Anna Monfort, Gettysburg; 4th, Roy Bream, Fairfield; 5th, J. D. Gilden, Hunters' Run; 6th, Rose Barker, Littlestown. It was decided to run an excursion to the state convention at Harrisburg next September, and it is the aim to have about 200 delegates from Adams county present. The special train will be run on parade day. A finance committee was created, to work with the treasurer in handling financial matters and the budget system was adopted. An Advisory Board to be composed of all the pastors in the county and presidents of societies, was appointed to assist the executive committee in its work. The annual county picnic will be held at Round Top, Gettysburg, the latter part of July.

The barn on the farm of John Craley, at Rokeby, York county, was destroyed by fire caused by a bolt of lightning on Sunday afternoon. Struck by a bolt of lightning, the barn on the farm of Samuel Emmeisner, near Freysville, was totally destroyed by fire. Four hogs and two calves were burned. A cow and bull in a field on the farm of George Snyder, at Felton, were killed by a bolt of lightning which struck the tree under which they had taken refuge. Six cows were killed by a bolt of lightning in a field on the farm of Wm. Bowman, at Seven Valleys.

Homer Gross, the 10 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gross, of York, was fatally shot by the accidental discharge of a 22 calibre cat rifle in the hands of Earl Jacoby, aged 15 years, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jacoby, while hunting sparrows, Friday afternoon. The youth was rushed to the hospital where he died several minutes after his admission.

Charles Gouker, of Conewago township, was arrested by Officer Dougherty, of McSherrystown, on information of F. Y. Colgan, charging defendant with larceny as bailee, of a P. R. R. mileage book. The defendant gave bail for court.

Nevin March is confined to his home in East Berlin with typhoid fever.

To Compete For Prize.

The story of the airship fleet coming over New Oxford this summer, sent out for publication last week, is apparently backed by facts. The official publication of the Lincoln Highway Association says: Prizes aggregating \$20,000 have already been offered and tentative offers indicate that before the flights are completely arranged the prizes will total \$50,000. That these prizes will induce the most prominent aviators of the country to participate in the contest is certain, already 32 applications have been filed and 75 are expected before the competition starts. The prizes are offered in sections for the best daily flights. The Aero Club will follow the route of the Lincoln Highway.

Base Ball.

In a very loosely played game of ball on the local diamond between the home team and the Hanover Athletics, on Saturday afternoon, the latter was victorious by the score of 17 to 2. The game was called at the end of the 7th inning in order to allow the visitors to catch the train for their home. Only seven men of the visitors arrived and the team was filled out with two local players.

Arendtsville will be here Saturday to meet a more strongly united club that will bring back what was lost, namely "pep".

Fell From Cherry Tree.

A six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Lingg, of the Brookside Farm, near town, had the misfortune to fall from a cherry tree at his home on Sunday, breaking his right arm above the wrist. A local physician adjusted the injury.

Weaver Smith, son of C. D. Smith and wife, of McSherrystown, received the Degree of Master of Arts at State College last week.

William B. Deardorff has sold his property in Mummansburg to Mrs. Fannie E. Flory, of Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, on private terms.

The Rev. I. S. Ditzler, of Spring Grove, will preach in Zwingle Reformed church, East Berlin, on Sunday June 20th, at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

The Pennsy's Chicago Limited mangled Deputy Trackwalker Dennis McCarthy, of Leaman Place, Lancaster county, so that little of his body could be found.

Dr. Meisenholder, of York, and Dr. Elgin, of East Berlin, on Sunday morning operated on a 7 year old daughter of Ervin Hull, of near East Berlin, for an infected limb.

A meeting of the base ball club will be held this Wednesday evening in the room adjoining the Eagle Hotel at 8 o'clock, everybody interested to better the team is asked to be present.

Joseph Rudisill, an employee of the New Oxford Shoe Factory, while at work on Monday had the misfortune to slice off a part of one of his fingers. A local physician gave necessary attention.

The Bittering base ball club will hold a picnic in Schriver's grove, near the cross-pikes, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 20th. The I. O. R. M. Band will furnish the music. See posters.

Mrs. D. I. Seasey, of Hanover, formerly of this place, was taken suddenly ill on the street, on Sunday evening. At last reports she has greatly improved and was able to be taken to her home.

Roy F. Kraber, of Hampton, returned Tuesday from Philadelphia where he was graduated last week from Temple University with honors in the Commercial Course. Mr. Kraber was historian of his class.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Helen C. Sanders and J. Harry Pecher, both of near Fairfield, which will take place on Tuesday morning, June 22nd, at 8:30 o'clock, in St. Mary's Catholic church, Fairfield.

York Springs claims the distinction of having the youngest drum corps in the State. Four sons of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McKinney; William, aged 10; Samuel, 9; Barton, 7, and Dick, 6, play the fife and drums in martial and other airs.

Mrs. John E. Masemore, of near Hanover, is the owner of a 23-month-old bull that weighs 1,614 pounds. This animal, believed to be the largest in that section for many years, for its age, is worth, at the present market price, \$7 per hundred-weight, just \$112.98.

Visiting Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus, members of Arch Bishop Ryan Council, of Philadelphia, with their ladies, the party numbering about 400 were given a reception by members of St. Francis Xavier Catholic church, Gettysburg, in Xavier Hall on Saturday evening. Such prominent men as Hon. Michael J. Ryan, Democratic candidate for the nomination of governor, last year, Father Dalton, former chaplain in the United States Army, Lieut. John K. Target, U. S. N., and James Fogarty, accompanied the Philadelphia party and took part in the entertainment on Saturday evening.

Children's Day services in the M. E. church on Sunday evening, was marked with one of the best programs ever given on this occasion. The decorations of the auditorium was a pleasing feature of the entertainment. A program of songs, recitations and special exercises was given. The special music prepared for the occasion and assisted by a Gettysburg orchestra, was of a high order, and well rendered. The auditorium was crowded to its utmost.

Governor Transfers Residence as Troops Advance.

MEET FEEBLE RESISTANCE

The Italian eastern army, which has forced its way across the lower Isonzo, capturing Monfalcone, is pushing forward along the Gulf of Trieste, toward the city of Trieste. Further progress was made.

The next immediate objective is the town of Nabresina, on the gulf, nine miles from Trieste.

The governor of Trieste has transferred his residence to Adelsburg. The chamber of commerce has been transferred to Vienna and the Trieste treasury has been sent to Ljubiana.

An Italian official statement concerning the progress of the campaign against Austria says:

"From Tonale to Carnia all the enemy's attempts against the positions we captured have been successfully repulsed. In the Nola sector in Carnia we occupied Valentia.

"Friday night our heavy artillery cut the railway from Goritz to Monfalcone, in the vicinity of the Sagrado railway station."

Advices from various sources declare that in Trieste and the neighboring towns of Miranoe and Opelina, both military bases of importance, preparations are being made for evacuation and that the military stores piled up there during the last few days are being transferred partly toward the north of Ljubach and partly toward the southeast.

The Italian government, considering the impoverished condition of the inhabitants of the conquered districts, decided to give the families of Italian soldiers in the Austrian army from those districts the same allowances as the families of Italian soldiers, it is stated. This will be announced in the new districts.

GERMANS IN DOUBLE DRIVE TO LEMBERG

Drive Russians From Positions on San River.

The official announcement has been made in Berlin that General von Mackensen has occupied the Russian positions along the entire front in the eastern arena of the fighting, from Cyerniawa to Sienlawa.

These places are in Galicia. Sienlawa is eighteen miles northwest of Jaroslau, on the river San.

The German statement follows: "Eastern theater of war: In the neighborhood of Kuzle, northwest of Shavil, a few enemy positions were taken. Three officers and 300 men were taken prisoners. Southeast of the road from Mariampol to Kovno our troops took the first Russian line by storm. Three officers and 313 men were captured.

"Southeastern theater of war: General von Mackensen began an attack over a line extending seventy kilometers (forty-three miles). Starting from their positions at Cyerniawa, northwest of Msciska, and at Sienlawa, the enemy's positions have been taken along the entire length of this front. Sixteen thousand prisoners fell into our hands on Sunday.

Kills Fiancee, Ends Life.

Frederick J. Hussenius, said to be a member of a Swedish noble family, but estranged from his relatives, shot and killed his fiancee, Anna Malmquest, a young music teacher, in Central Park, in New York, and then sent a bullet into his own brain, causing death.

A park policeman, who heard three shots, found the couple clasped in each other's arms. The pistol was in Hussenius' hand.

Friends of the man told the police he was a graduate of the University of Stockholm, and the son of a nobleman. They said a quarrel with his family resulted in his coming to this country and accepting a position as bookkeeper.

Russia Wants False Limbs.

Among the consular reports to the state department was an inquiry from Moscow for the addresses of American manufacturers of artificial limbs. Many such inquiries on this subject have come to the department from Russia.

Out of a Shipwrecked Past

By H. M. EGBERT

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The cattlemen aboard the big transatlantic liner looked with disfavor upon the parties of saloon passengers who come between decks to watch them feed and water the steers. They resented the intrusion, and the evident curiosity of these beings from a world wholly alien from their experience.

Perhaps it was the look upon Mayne's face that struck the girl who had lingered behind.

"You—you don't like us to come here?" she asked timidly.

He shrugged his shoulders. "If the sight of our poverty and menial labor affords you satisfaction—yes, madam."

"You speak like a gentleman," said the girl, looking at him curiously.

"I used to be one," he answered indifferently.

She still stood looking at him. He had a refined face, but an embittered expression on it. He was perhaps thirty years of age. She looked at his hands; they were white, but hardened by toil. Undoubtedly he had been a gentleman.

Mayne, for the first time, raised his eyes to hers. She saw now that there was a furtive expression in them, as though the man wished to hide something—as if he were ashamed of something. He saw a pretty girl of about twenty-five, fashionably dressed, but a little hard, he thought. They watched each other, while the cattle lowed and the wrangling voices of the cattlemen in the fore-castle seemed to blend into harmony with the throbbing screw and plash of the waves.

"It is never too late to change," said the girl softly, placing her hand upon his sleeve.

"Not when the wish remains," he answered. "But when hope is gone—"

"What then?" she cried, and he saw her face momentarily distorted, as if she remembered some terrible misfortune.

"It would surprise you," he said, "if I were to tell you that I have



She Was Clinging to the Keel of an Upturned Boat.

chosen this life deliberately. Yet such is the case. I used to be quite a different sort of man. In fact, I was what is called a 'college man.' I believe, though the words awaken no pride in me now. Yes, I chose deliberately to herd with men of this stamp, because—here alone I find frankness, loyalty, friendship. I—"

He broke off suddenly and looked moodily at her.

"Tell me," the girl whispered.

"He was my friend, and she—well, we had known each other all our lives and were engaged to be married. I came home unexpectedly and found that he had betrayed me. That is all. It happened five years ago. But about the same time my trustee robbed me of my fortune. That was why she was false. If it had been love for him I could have forgotten. So I disappeared from my world and chose this one. Now run away to your friends, little girl, and play," he sneered brutally.

He might as well have sneered at one of the patient cattle, for all the effect it had.

"And you think that you are free?" she asked. "You have no sense of law, of citizenship, of public duty?"

"Hardly," he said, scoffing. "Yes, we are free equally, you in your gilded luxury, and I in my comradeship with the outcasts of the world."

"I free?" she cried, beginning to laugh. He heard the catch in her throat and his eyes softened momentarily.

"Listen, then. We shall never meet again, and I can tell you what I cannot tell anybody else. My father is many times a millionaire."

"Yes, that can be seen," he said, looking at her dress, her jewels. He saw the flush creep up under her skin. His penetrating glance seemed to dissect her.

"You know the lives of us women?"

she asked. "Or you have read of them, at any rate. And what one reads is underestimated, not exaggerated. I have never had a moment's freedom in my life, not since I was a little girl, playing with my dolls."

"At school I was smothered with attentions. At home I was suffocated with nurses, companions I hated, chosen for their wealth and rank. Later I was decked out, sent to a finishing school, all my nature cramped and hardened by luxury and convention. And I always longed for my emancipation."

"Do you know what we women have to look forward to? Marriage. That is all. And we are not free to choose. My father is not unkind to me, but he understands nothing. It is not he who traded me, but convention again. It is the pressure of circumstances, of environment, more terrible than physical force. So I am traded for the coronet of a viscount. That is why I am going to England—to marry him. And if I could be a man and free as you are free, then only could I begin to live. Good-by."

She turned away hurriedly and he saw the tears streaming down her cheeks. He made no effort to follow her, but stood watching her, like a man in a dream.

He dreamed of her during the long night, when the cattle ship pitched and tossed heavily in the trough of the channel, and the blinding fog came down. The timbers of the old ship groaned as the waves buffeted her. At his post the captain strained to catch sight of the Foreland lights.

Suddenly, with a crash that sent every timber jarring, the liner stopped, shivered, and keeled over. The shock sent the cattlemen flying from their bunks. They rushed out into the open space between the pens. From the upper deck came cries and the sound of seamen running. Women began to scream. Through the haze loomed up the squat form of a collier.

There was no possibility of mistaking what had happened. The liner, rushing at full speed through the fog, had struck the collier, not with her bow, but amidships, a glancing blow which had ripped her outer sheath nearly halfway from the bow. She was keeling lower—she would go under within a few minutes. There were no water-tight partitions on the old ship, and, if there had been, they would have been of little aid in such a situation.

After the first confusion the cattlemen gathered between decks and waited. Outcasts as these men were, they had the discipline of the sea.

They did not know that Mayne was lying unconscious upon the fore-castle floor, where he had been flung by the shock. They waited quietly enough, listening to the racket overhead. The seamen were trying to lower the boats. But those on the port side were near the water, those on the starboard unable to be launched owing to the angle of the vessel.

The passengers had been assembled. The stewards were running hither and thither with lifebelts. The grimy faces of the stokers appeared above the ladder. The fires had already been flooded.

Fortunately the cattle ship carried few passengers. Even the port boats sufficed to contain them. The collier had backed away and megaphoned through the fog. Order was restored out of chaos. Even the cattlemen were remembered.

Only, before all could be taken away, the ship keeled over and disappeared in the swirling waters.

As she went down the tilting deck slid Mayne into the water. The shock of the immersion revived him; he found himself gasping and battling for life in a whirlpool of bellowing cattle and floating planks from the pens. He managed to catch one and supported himself. Over the invisible water came cries and screams, which gradually grew fainter.

He was awake now. He knew what had occurred. It was strange that at that moment he thought, not of his past love so dishonored, but of the girl he had seen.

And, as he pictured her, he saw her face painted upon the drifting haze. Another instant and he was staring into her eyes.

She was clinging to the keel of an upturned boat, which had been swept down into the rapids, carrying its inmates to destruction in the swamp of the liner. How she had lived through those moments of agony she never knew; she thought afterward it was because Mayne was so near, because there was a life for both of them, to be lived together.

He saw her upturned face and swam toward her. A moment later he was clinging to the boat beside her, supporting her. He climbed upon the keel and pulled her up after him. She sank back into his arms.

Day broke and the fog drifted away. Upon the horizon appeared the white sails of a fishing schooner. She was bearing down upon them. The girl lifted her haggard face.

"All my past, all I have, my family, my friends were on the ship—in the boat that went down," she said.

"And my past—" he began. "Listen!" he cried fiercely. "I want to live again, a new life, untroubled by any thoughts of the past. I have money in my clothes—enough to help me to begin that life. And I want to help you to begin yours."

"Ours," she said gravely—for one does not speak lightly in such a moment. "Perhaps, out of our shipwrecked past a fairer future may arise for each of us."

More Chance to Win.

Never bet on a sure thing when you can take a chance.

IS ARTIFICIAL SUN STRENGTH IN HEELS

Invention of Scientists for Purification of Water.

Is Claimed to Have Much the Same Effect as That Produced by the Rays of the Sun—in Use in Europe.

It has long been known that water allowed to flow over a bed of sand, a natural filter, and subjected to the sun's rays, soon becomes free from harmful bacteria. The powerful sterilizing effect of the sun's rays which are so effective in destroying germs has been attributed to the ultra-violet part of the light. The problem for scientists has been to devise some way of employing the sterilizing effects of these rays in an effective manner for human use.

French and German scientists set about the task and have produced a new sterilizer, in which, in order that the maximum amount of ultra-violet rays can penetrate the rock crystal, which is the only solid that will admit such penetration. The light given out is vastly richer in ultra-violet rays, in proportion to visible rays than in sunlight.

The sterilizing apparatus was tested at Marseilles and Rouen, where typhoid has become an epidemic, and the results obtained were highly satisfactory. The French carried one of the sterilizers into Morocco and the freedom of the troops from ravages of typhoid, which raged among the Moors, was attributed by the army surgeons largely to the use of the ray-sterilized water. Reports of tests made in the Austrian army shows a similar success for the system, and the United States army surgeons in the Philippines declare that the rays destroyed the harmful bacilli in the water there and also the ameba, which abound in practically all tropical waters.

The rays, it is said, may also be used for purifying the waters of public baths and their use will be especially valuable in keeping the water of swimming pools pure and free from lurking danger of germs. The cost of the apparatus is comparatively low—an outfit of 150 gallons per hour capacity costing in the neighborhood of \$200. Cost of operation is slight where electric current is available, and the operation of the machine does not require a high degree of skill.

Further use for the invention will be found in purifying water for the manufacture of artificial ice, in bottling works and other industries, in which the purity of water used should be an important consideration. Experiments are now being made to find a means for adopting the rays to the sterilization of milk and it is thought that such an apparatus making use of the ultra-violet principle will ultimately be evolved.

CASTER EMBODIES NEW IDEA

Ingenious Mounting Makes Considerable Improvement Over the Apparatus of the Past.

An ingenious mounting for the wheel is embodied in a furniture caster recently invented. The caster holder, as described by Popular Mechanics, revolves on a pin inserted in the furniture leg in the usual manner, while each end of the axle of the wheel works in flat inverted V-shaped



Caster That is Central Under Leg of Furniture When at Rest, but Moves to One Side When Rolled.

slots in the sides of the holder, so that the wheel slides from one side to the other when the furniture is being moved and trails readily without requiring the holder to reverse. When the furniture is at rest the axle takes its place at the middle or high part of the slot and the caster wheel is therefore central under the furniture leg.

The Princess Islands.

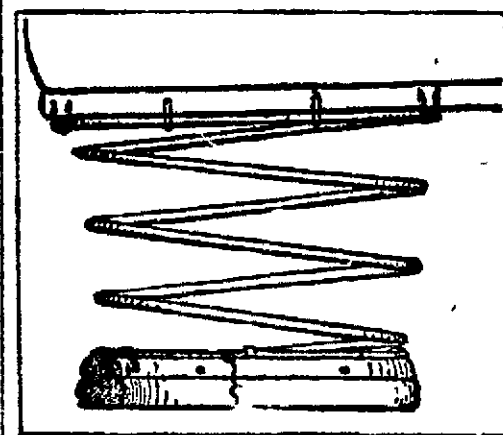
The Princess islands, in the Sea of Marmora, now said to have been fortified, as the last defense of Constantinople, have been a place of exile in all ages. In Byzantine times the savage Empress Irene was shut up in a nunnery upon Prinkipo, the chief island. At the time of the Young Turk revolution the worst officials of the Yildiz gang were interned here, though they were politely termed "guests of the isle." And afterward the Marmora islands became the dumping ground of the wretched dogs of Constantinople, which the reformers did not dare directly to put to death, though they had no scruples about leaving them to starve and perish of hunger tempered by cannibalism.

Coiled Springs That Are of Much Use to Wearer.

Invention of Kansan Seems to Promise to Add Much to the Gayety of Coming Social Affairs for the Young.

The latest spring-heel effect is embodied in the invention of a man from Kansas and consists essentially of a coiled spring within the heel of a shoe. This may be covered with some flexible material to give the appearance of the ordinary old-fashioned shoe. The effect is to turn people into jumping jacks, and very happy-looking ones, too, for it is impossible not to smile with the wave-like movement and think of bygone days in a swing, a hammock or a small boat, just large enough for two, gliding down current in the moonlight.

At a recent social affair six young ladies were observed smilingly bobbing up and down like fishing corks where the fish are plentiful; and the fish were plentiful, too, and quite rare.



The Spring in Action.

venous. Young men gazed wonderingly at the bewildering scene, for mystery always attracts, and it was impossible at first sight to discover the secret spring of enjoyment. Old bachelors who had courted three generations looked upon the scene and said that nothing like it had occurred since they first made a study of the opposite sex. Finally, however, one of the maidens admitted that her strength was in her heels, and the mystery was revealed.

German Colors.

The German flag would be a rainbow if it included all the colors of the various kingdoms, principalities or states of the German empire. The black and white and the eagle in the German flag are Prussian, and in the staff-head corner is the canton, black, white and red, representative of the North German Confederacy, which was established in 1867. The colors of Bavaria are blue and white; Hanover, yellow and white; Saxony, white and green; Wurttemberg, black and red; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, red and yellow; Brunswick, blue and yellow; Saxe-Coburg, Gotha green and white; Schaumburg-Lippe, blue, red and white. The colors of Waldeck are black, red and yellow; Pomerania, blue and white; Baden, red and yellow; Hesse, red and white; Hanover, yellow and white.

Sweat of the Farmer's Brow.

When it comes to reserving grand stand seats in the sun, the kaiser cannot have a monopoly. The American farmer is entitled to a place in the front row.

At the present moment our farmers are feeding 100,000,000 foreigners. They have all other aids backed off the emergency map by the immensity of their work. It takes about 1,500,000 bushels of wheat to supply wasteful Americans with their own daily bread. In some recent weeks we have exported just about that much more to frugal Europeans.

An easy sum in arithmetic shows that by the sweat of our hungry farmers brows last summer 100,000,000 hungry folks beyond the Atlantic are now eating their bread. I should say that nearly breaks a record for foreign mission work.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Result.

"Russia has done away with vodka, France has done away with absinthe and England thinks about doing away with beer for the duration of the war. English beer, you know, is almost as powerful as absinthe or vodka, any way."

The speaker was an English purchasing agent now visiting New York.

"But England is very much attached to her potent beer," he went on, "and it will be very, very hard for her to give it up. At the Marble Arch before I came away I heard a tub thumper shout:

"Ah, friends, if all our beer saigons were at the bottom of the sea what would be the result?"

"Lots of us," a heckler shouted back, "would get drowned."

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Senator Burleigh of Maine applied to a recruiting office one morning back in Civil war days and expressed a desire to be a soldier. The examining physician rejected him on the ground that he had a tricky heart.

"I wish you'd let me in," coaxed Burleigh. "My heart may act funny, but I'll bet you I live a great many years yet."

Nearly half a century later, Burleigh, true to his word, was still living, and as a member of congress got a pension of \$50 a month for that same doctor.

ALL SEEK FOR HAPPINESS

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We cannot pick and choose the happenings of life any more than we can select the circumstances of our birth and death; we are but creatures of a wonderful destiny directed by the Almighty. It is said that many tragedies of life might be averted if we "took our medicine like men" and did not put our personal happiness above everything else. It is as natural and to be expected to long for happiness and cling to it as for the flowers to turn to the sun. Happiness is the great lamp of life which lights our way through all sorts of shadows—shadows that blur the vision and make long nights of our days, shadows that terrify by their grotesque shapes and threatening aspects, and shadows that bury in their depths much that we hold most dear. We are jealous of our happiness and guard it as the most precious thing in life and when we watch it go down the long aisles of memory further and further away from our yearning eyes we begin to plead for it, and strive for it, and fight for it. We batter the walls of the past in our vain efforts to call it back before it is too late, and spend long days and waste precious strength in the futile endeavor to clutch it back to our hearts. And all the while, perhaps right at our hands within easy reach, happiness in a new guise stands ready.—Charleston News and Courier

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"Why, he didn't like the quarters I gave him, and he got his back up about it, and he can't get it down again," replied Noah.

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"Does your husband carry much life insurance?"
"I don't know the exact amount, but it's just enough so that whenever I want a new gown or hat he always manages to have a premium to meet."—Detroit Free Press.

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"Music expresses more than language can convey," remarked the enthusiast.

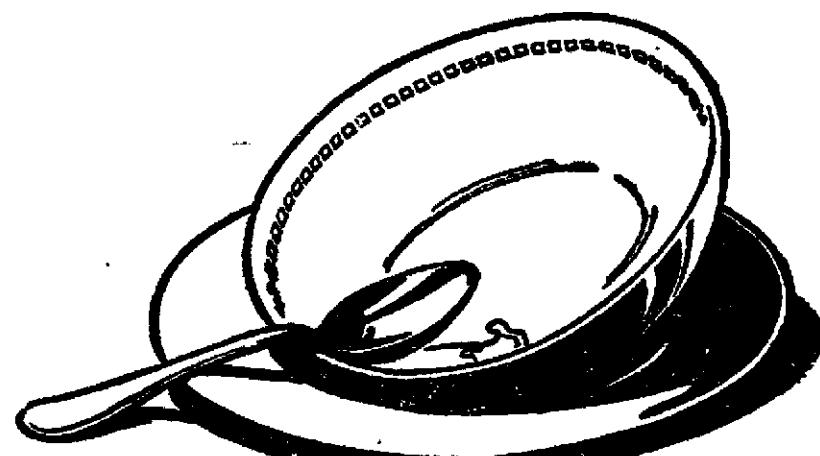
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Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Out of a Shipwrecked Past

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

The cattlemen aboard the big trans-Atlantic liner looked with disfavor upon the parties of saloon passengers who come between decks to watch them feed and water the steers. They resented the intrusion, and the evident curiosity of these beings from a world wholly alien from their experience.

Perhaps it was the look upon Mayne's face that struck the girl who had lingered behind.

"You—you don't like us to come here?" she asked timidly.

He shrugged his shoulders. "If the sight of our poverty and mental labor affords you satisfaction—yes, madam."

"You speak like a gentleman," said the girl, looking at him curiously.

"I used to be one," he answered indifferently.

She still stood looking at him. He had a refined face, but an embittered expression on it. He was perhaps thirty years of age. She looked at his hands; they were white, but hardened by toil. Undoubtedly he had been a gentleman.

Mayne, for the first time, raised his eyes to hers. She saw now that there was a furtive expression in them, as though the man wished to hide something—as if he were ashamed of something. He saw a pretty girl of about twenty-five, fashionably dressed, but a little hard, he thought. They watched each other, while the cattle lowed and the wrangling voices of the cattlemen in the fore-castle seemed to blend into harmony with the throbbing screw and plash of the waves.

"It is never too late to change," said the girl softly, placing her hand upon his sleeve.

"Not when the wish remains," he answered. "But when hope is gone—"

"What then?" she cried, and he saw her face momentarily distorted, as if she remembered some terrible misfortune.

"It would surprise you," he said, "if I were to tell you that I have



She Was Clinging to the Keel of an Upturned Boat.

chosen this life deliberately. Yet such is the case. I used to be quite a different sort of man. In fact, I was what is called a 'college man,' I believe, though the words awaken no pride in me now. Yes, I chose deliberately to herd with men of this stamp, because—here alone I find frankness, loyalty, friendship. I—"

He broke off suddenly and looked moodily at her.

"Tell me," the girl whispered.

"He was my friend, and she—well, we had known each other all our lives and were engaged to be married. I came home unexpectedly and found that he had betrayed me. That is all. It happened five years ago. But about the same time my trustee robbed me of my fortune. That was why she was false. If it had been love for him I could have forgotten. So I disappeared from my world and chose this one. Now run away to your friends, little girl, and play," he sneered brutally.

He might as well have sneered at one of the patient cattle, for all the effect it had.

"And you think that you are free?" she asked. "You have no sense of law, of citizenship, of public duty?"

"Hardly," he said, scoffing. "Yes, we are free equally, you in your gilded luxury, and I in my comradeship with the outcasts of the world."

"I free?" she cried, beginning to laugh. He heard the catch in her throat and his eyes softened momentarily. "Listen, then. We shall never meet again, and I can tell you what I cannot tell anybody else. My father is many times a millionaire."

"Yes, that can be seen," he said, looking at her dress, her jewels. He saw the flush creep up under her skin. His penetrating glance seemed to dissect her.

"You know the lives of us women?"

she asked. "Or you have read of them, at any rate. And what one reads is underestimated, not exaggerated. I have never had a moment's freedom in my life, not since I was a little girl, playing with my dolls."

"At school I was smothered with attentions. At home I was suffocated with nurses, companions I hated, chosen for their wealth and rank. Later I was decked out, sent to a finishing school, all my nature cramped and hardened by luxury and convention. And I always longed for my emancipation."

"Do you know what we women have to look forward to? Marriage. That is all. And we are not free to choose. My father is not unkind to me, but he understands nothing. It is not he who trades me, but convention again. It is the pressure of circumstances, of environment, more terrible than physical force. So I am traded for the coronet of a viscount. That is why I am going to England—to marry him. And if I could be a man and free as you are free, then only could I begin to live. Good-by."

She turned away hurriedly and he saw the tears streaming down her cheeks. He made no effort to follow her, but stood watching her, like a man in a dream.

He dreamed of her during the long night, when the cattle ship pitched and tossed heavily in the trough of the channel, and the blinding fog came down. The timbers of the old ship groaned as the waves buffeted her. At his post the captain strained to catch sight of the Foreland lights.

Suddenly, with a crash that sent every timber jarring, the liner stopped, shivered, and keeled over. The shock sent the cattlemen flying from their bunks. They rushed out into the open space between the pens. From the upper deck came cries and the sound of seamen running. Women began to scream. Through the haze loomed up the squat form of a collier.

There was no possibility of mistaking what had happened. The liner, rushing at full speed through the fog, had struck the collier, not with her bow, but amidships, a glancing blow which had ripped her outer sheath nearly halfway from the bow. She was keeling lower—she would go under within a few minutes. There were no water-tight partitions on the old ship, and, if there had been, they would have been of little aid in such a situation.

After the first confusion the cattlemen gathered between decks and waited. Outcasts as these men were, they had the discipline of the sea.

They did not know that Mayne was lying unconscious upon the fore-castle floor, where he had been flung by the shock. They waited quietly enough, listening to the racket overhead. The seamen were trying to lower the boats. But those on the port side were near the water, those on the starboard unable to be launched owing to the angle of the vessel.

The passengers had been assembled. The stewards were running hither and thither with lifebelts. The grimy faces of the stokers appeared above the ladder. The fires had already been flooded.

Fortunately the cattle ship carried few passengers. Even the port boats sufficed to contain them. The collier had backed away and megaphoned through the fog. Order was restored out of chaos. Even the cattlemen were remembered.

Only, before all could be taken away, the ship keeled over and disappeared in the swirling waters.

As she went down the tilting deck slid Mayne into the water. The shock of the immersion revived him; he found himself gasping and battling for life in a whirlpool of bellowing cattle and floating planks from the pens. He managed to catch one and supported himself. Over the invisible water came cries and screams, which gradually grew fainter.

He was awake now. He knew what had occurred. It was strange that at that moment he thought, not of his past love so dishonored, but of the girl he had seen.

And, as he pictured her, he saw her face painted upon the drifting haze. Another instant and he was staring into her eyes.

She was clinging to the keel of an upturned boat, which had been swept down into the rapids, carrying its inmates to destruction in the swamp of the liner. How she had lived through those moments of agony she never knew; she thought afterward it was because Mayne was so near, because there was a life for both of them, to be lived together.

He saw her upturned face and swam toward her. A moment later he was clinging to the boat beside her, supporting her. He climbed upon the keel and pulled her up after him. She sank back into his arms.

Day broke and the fog drifted away. Upon the horizon appeared the white sails of a fishing schooner. She was bearing down upon them. The girl lifted her haggard face.

"All my past, all I have, my family, my friends were on the ship—in the boat that went down," she said.

"And my past—" he began.

"Listen!" he cried fiercely. "I want to live again, a new life, untroubled by any thoughts of the past. I have money in my clothes—enough to help me to begin that life. And I want to help you to begin yours."

"Ours," she said gravely—for one does not speak lightly in such a moment. "Perhaps, out of our shipwrecked past a fairer future may arise for each of us."

More Chance to Win.

Never bet on a sure thing when you can take a chance.

IS ARTIFICIAL SUN STRENGTH IN HEELS

Invention of Scientists for Purification of Water.

Is Claimed to Have Much the Same Effect as That Produced by the Rays of the Sun—in Use in Europe.

It has long been known that water allowed to flow over a bed of sand, a natural filter, and subjected to the sun's rays, soon becomes free from harmful bacteria. The powerful sterilizing effect of the sun's rays which are so effective in destroying germs has been attributed to the ultra-violet part of the light. The problem for scientists has been to devise some way of employing the sterilizing effects of these rays in an effective manner for human use.

French and German scientists set about the task and have produced a new sterilizer, in which, in order that the maximum amount of ultra-violet rays can penetrate the rock crystal, which is the only solid that will admit such penetration. The light given out is vastly richer in ultra-violet rays, in proportion to visible rays than in sunlight.

The sterilizing apparatus was tested at Marseilles and Rouen, where typhoid has become an epidemic, and the results obtained were highly satisfactory. The French carried one of the sterilizers into Morocco and the freedom of the troops from ravages of typhoid, which raged among the Moors, was attributed by the army surgeons largely to the use of the ray-sterilized water. Reports of tests made in the Austrian army shows a similar success for the system, and the United States army surgeons in the Philippines declare that the rays destroyed the harmful bacilli in the water there and also the ameba, which abound in practically all tropical waters.

The rays, it is said, may also be used for purifying the waters of public baths and their use will be especially valuable in keeping the water of swimming pools pure and free from lurking danger of germs. The cost of the apparatus is comparatively low—an outfit of 150 gallons per hour capacity costing in the neighborhood of \$200. Cost of operation is slight where electric current is available, and the operation of the machine does not require a high degree of skill.

Further use for the invention will be found in purifying water for the manufacture of artificial ice, in bottling works and other industries, in which the purity of water used should be an important consideration. Experiments are now being made to find a means for adopting the rays to the sterilization of milk and it is thought that such an apparatus making use of the ultra-violet principle will ultimately be evolved.

CASTER EMBODIES NEW IDEA

Ingenious Mounting Makes Considerable Improvement Over the Apparatus of the Past.

An ingenious mounting for the wheel is embodied in a furniture caster recently invented. The caster holder, as described by Popular Mechanics, revolves on a pin inserted in the furniture leg in the usual manner, while each end of the axle of the wheel works in flat inverted V-shaped



Caster That is Central Under Leg of Furniture When at Rest, but Moves to One Side When Rolled.

slots in the sides of the holder, so that the wheel slides from one side to the other when the furniture is being moved and trails readily without requiring the holder to reverse. When the furniture is at rest the axle takes its place at the middle or high part of the slot and the caster wheel is therefore central under the furniture leg.

The Princess Islands.

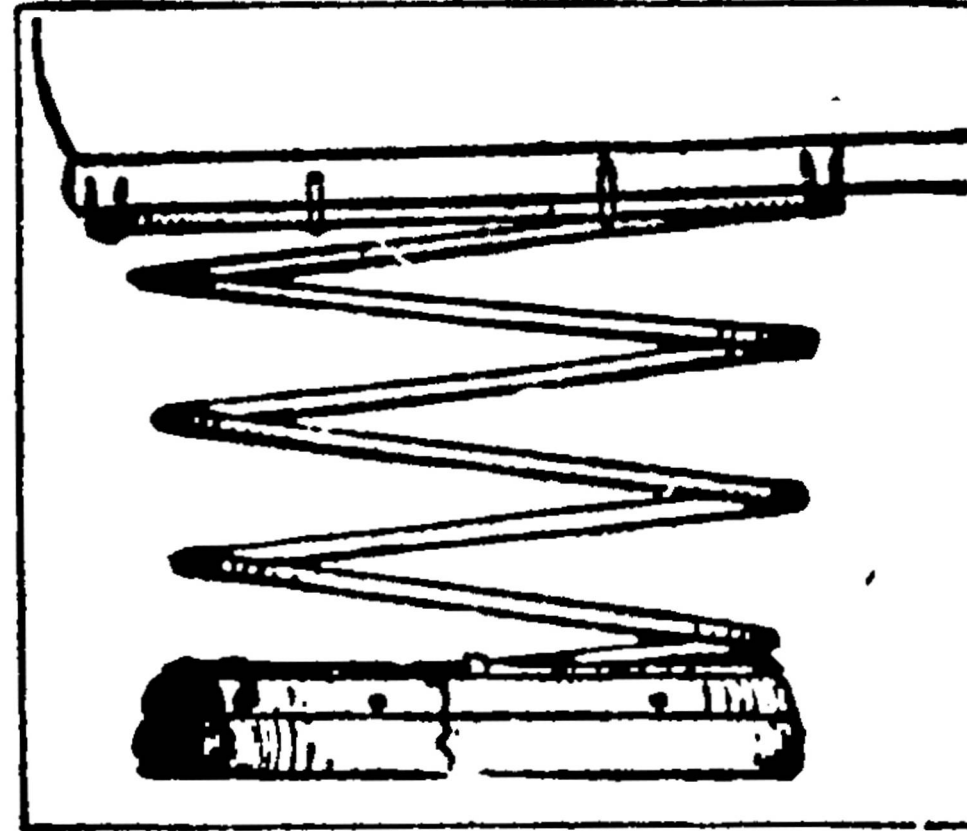
The Princess Islands, in the Sea of Marmora, now said to have been fortified, as the last defense of Constantinople, have been a place of exile in all ages. In Byzantine times the savage Empress Irene was shut up in a nunnery upon Prinkipo, the chief island. At the time of the Young Turk revolution the worst officials of the Yildiz gang were interned here, though they were politely termed "guests of the isle." And afterward the Marmora islands became the dumping ground of the wretched dogs of Constantinople, which the reformers did not dare directly to put to death, though they had no scruples about leaving them to starve and perish of hunger tempered by cannibalism.

Coiled Springs That Are of Much Use to Wearer.

Invention of Kansan Seems to Promise to Add Much to the Gayety of Coming Social Affairs for the Young.

The latest spring-heel effect is embodied in the invention of a man from Kansas and consists essentially of a coiled spring within the heel of a shoe. This may be covered with some flexible material to give the appearance of the ordinary old-fashioned shoe. The effect is to turn people into jumping jacks, and very happy-looking ones, too, for it is impossible not to smile with the wave-like movement and think of bygone days in a swing, a hammock or a small boat, just large enough for two, gliding down current in the moonlight.

At a recent social affair six young ladies were observed smilingly bobbing up and down like fishing corks where the fish are plentiful; and the fish were plentiful, too, and quite ra-



The Spring in Action.

venous. Young men gazed wonderingly at the bewildering scene, for mystery always attracts, and it was impossible at first sight to discover the secret spring of enjoyment. Old bachelors who had courted three generations looked upon the scene and said that nothing like it had occurred since they first made a study of the opposite sex. Finally, however, one of the maidens admitted that her strength was in her heels, and the mystery was revealed.

German Colors.

The German flag would be a rainbow if it included all the colors of the various kingdoms, principalities or states of the German empire. The black and white and the eagle in the German flag are Prussian, and in the staff-head corner is the canton, black, white and red, representative of the North German Confederacy, which was established in 1867. The colors of Bavaria are blue and white; Hanover, yellow and white; Saxony, white and green; Wurtemberg, black and red; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, red and yellow and blue; Brunswick, blue and yellow; Saxe-Coburg, Gotha green and white; Schaumburg-Lippe, blue, red and white. The colors of Waldeck are black, red and yellow; Pomerania, blue and white; Baden, red and yellow; Hesse, red and white; Hanover, yellow and white.

Sweat of the Farmer's Brow.

When it comes to reserving grand stand seats in the sun, the kaiser cannot have a monopoly. The American farmer is entitled to a place in the front row.

At the present moment our farmers are feeding 100,000,000 foreigners. They have all other aids backed off the emergency map by the immensity of their work. It takes about 1,500,000 bushels of wheat to supply wasteful Americans with their own daily bread. In some recent weeks we have exported just about that much more to frugal Europeans.

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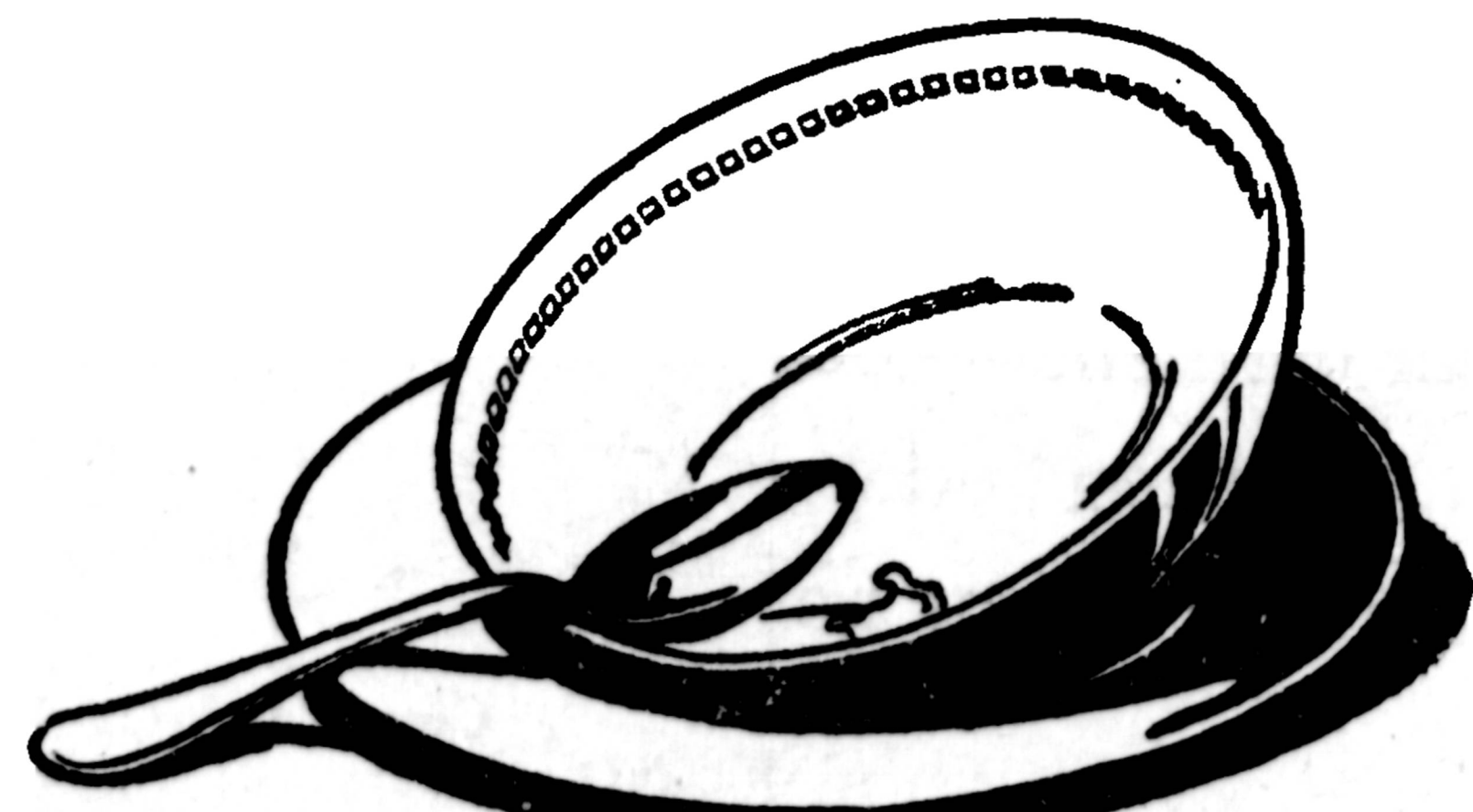
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MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

Pimples
rashes, hives, redness and skin blemishes can be quickly removed with

Glenn's Sulphur Soap
Delightful in a warm bath before retiring—soothes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Aids in the growth of hair. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and 10c at Druggists.

Swift Heredity.
"I have the blood of many fighting men running in my veins."
"Yes, and I bet it runs all the faster when it smells powder."

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the anesthetic powder to be shaken into the shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired aching feet and prevents swollen hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Exposition, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

A man is mighty fearless and plain spoken when he is talking to his woman on folk.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and all eye troubles is the most effective eye medicine ever made. Write to Book of the Eye by mail free. Marine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago.

A man knows less than a woman but a part of what he knows is true.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicine is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

A Pennsylvania Case

J. P. Dayton, 34 W. Lancaster St., Downingtown, Pa., says: "Kidney disease clung to me so long that I had about come to the conclusion there was no hope of my being cured. I had to get up several times at night to pass the kidney secretions and the pains in my back got so bad I had to quit work. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I used them and improved right away. I was soon in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

A WORKING GIRL'S LUCK.

Happy, happier far than thou
With the laurel on thy brow;
She that makes the humblest hearth
Lovely to 'but one on earth.

"Can a working girl shape her future as she will, or is she bound hand and foot, as it were, dependent upon luck to better her fortunes—bring her love and marriage—or withhold from her all that makes life worth living and getting while youth and good looks are hers?"

This is the query which two women, one two-and-twenty, the other thirty-eight—both workers in a department store—ask me to help them solve.

I cannot agree with those who believe, or say they believe, that all the good fortune which comes to one is the result of luck, for I have seen so many girls who sit and wait idly for luck to come to them brushed aside by the girls who had ambition and pushed.

One girl takes pains to make herself as attractive to the eye as her limitations of dress will permit. It costs nothing to do her hair up in curl papers at night, brush her street hat and cloak ere she hangs them up; sew a rent in her dress or patch her gloves. Another young woman will fling down her hat and coat, trusting to find them somewhere in her mad rush to locate them on the morrow. She doesn't bother with her hair. "No one sees. No one cares. What's the use?" she philosophizes.

There she is in error. The manager sees and notes her slipshod appearance. Customers are not attracted to her. She looks what she is—despondent—as she steps out on the street. She has nothing to wear, so she does not go out on an evening. A little ingenuity might transform her extra black waist into a thing of beauty with but little cost, if her fingers were nimble. She will not make the attempt. She's tired enough without sewing, she declares. She sits lost in day dreams, hugging to her bosom the notion that if luck is to be hers it will come to her somehow, sometime, and if a lover is for her he will walk right up to her door on some business, she does not know what.

One girl has the ambition to dress herself tastefully and go out to visit her woman friends on an evening—banishing from her mind how hard she has worked during the day. She is not on the sharp lookout for love's approach, believing that love and marriage are the aim of every woman's hopes. If she meets nice men while out in company she treats them well, but doesn't lose her beauty sleep in allowing her mind to dwell upon those who have shown no particular preference for her.

But when Mr. Right comes along, she recognizes his congeniality, and is pleased to accept what the gods have provided—and she has helped to discover—by visiting at her friend's home, looking so sweet, dainty and lovable. Their meeting was not luck, but resulted from the fact she helped to make other girls' evenings bright and cheery by visiting them, regardless of whom she might meet by so doing.

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Let him drink merrily—Fortune will send it.

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If there is anything in this world which is apt to make a poor girl become a girl of lot, it is to see a young man in whom she placed confidence and around whom her hopes had clustered veer suddenly from her side and commendation paying ardent devotion to a woman who has come newly upon the scene and whose only recommenda-

tion, aside from her good name, is money, that fascinator which can overthrow even love. I am glad to say there are tens of thousands of noble men who would spurn wealth if it were the consideration of their happiness.

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WHY YOUR WIFE WOULD LIKE TO BE YOUR STENOGRAPHER.

Oh, why should love get in a stew,
Conclude with Cupid's curse!
They that do change old love for new
Pray gods they change for worse.

If you were to ask a goodly number of the wives of business men what they would be, could they be touched by some good fairy's wand and turned into what they would, it is not a queen of fashion they would yearn to become, nor yet a glorious star in the theatrical firmament, or silver-throated songstress' laurels would they crave.

If their one aspiration could be realized, it would be to become a stenographer in hubby's office. He pays twenty per week to "the other arm in his office;" wifely would gladly assume the same duties for half that amount—or he need pay her only what he had a mind to if business was dull.

The average wife wonders why husbands would not jump at such an offer from their heartmates. She could hang family pictures around and about the office, making it look for all the world like home. He would have someone to confide in when perplexed and needing advice, such as only an interested woman could give; hold his head when it ached dreadfully, and whisper cheery consolation when he was most in need of it. It would do away with the necessity of his having to explain at home why he remained in his office so late, and allowed his soft heart to be touched by Mrs. Tom, Dick and Harry, who wandered into his office (according to his story) to collect money for distant heathen, this, that and the other thing to which he could not well help contributing.

And then his business affairs. The majority of wives are usually at sea and in a fog concerning that which is of such vital concern to them. If they were but his stenographers, they could keep a bead on his income and what the outgo was for. He wouldn't have to send out for ice cream and cake for luncheon for his wife—a sandwich and a cup of tea would suffice her.

And then wouldn't it be delightful to have wife coming and going with him? Hubby then could have the backbone to resent indignantly the ogling and smiles cast his way on street and in car by designing females. He'd save temper, money, and honor, perhaps, by such an arrangement.

Of course she'd have to run home now and then to see if the baby in nurse girl's charge was all right, and an hour or so on the day the Duncans or somebody else were to call. She couldn't miss the Wednesday matinee, and then the marketing—she'd have to slip away from the office awhile every morning to attend to that.

One week in hubby's office would teach the average wife that there's no place like dear, old, sweet home for her.

Fletcher's CASTORIA
900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old—**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**
Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DRIVER WAS BUSINESS MAN

Saw More Profit in Hauling Stranded Automobileist Than in Selling Him Gasoline.

Mack Sennett was going to the San Diego fair in his car. About three o'clock in the morning, and twenty miles from nowhere, Mack found that his supply of gasoline had given out.

There was nothing to do but sit by the side of the road and wait for something to come along, which Mack proceeded to do. He had waited but a few minutes when he heard the sound of wheels on the road and soon a wagon was distinguishable in the dark.

"There's a ten spot in it if you haul me to town," hailed Mack.

The driver readily consented and Mack settled down for a three-hour ride. They were drawing into a little burg when Mack remarked that it was rather early for the driver to be on the road.

"Yes," he replied, "but I have to start early to get around to all my customers."

And as Mack handed him the ten spot for his work, the man continued: "You see, I peddle gasoline to the stores in the small towns around here."—Photoplay Magazine.

Everybody Satisfied.

"I see where another baseball player has been fined for having a row with an umpire."

"Do you sympathize with him?"
"Not at all. My observation is that the average player who is fined for assaulting an umpire feels that he got his money's worth."

The Place.
"You say you were stung lately?"
"Yes; at a spelling bee."—Baltimore American.

CLEAR-HEADED.

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee and tea did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with dyspepsia, or neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, and we liked it so much that we will never change back; for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee drinking days I was subject to nervousness and the 'blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

'Twas Ever Thus.
"Have you been operating in the stock market of late?"
"No. I've been operated upon."—Judge.

NEVER HAD A CHILL.
After taking ELIXIR BARK "My little daughter, 10 years old, suffered nearly a year with chills and fever, most of the time under the doctor's care. I was discouraged and a friend advised me to try Elixir BARK. I gave it to her and she has never had a chill since. It completely cured her." Mrs. Cyrus Helms, 305 E St., N. E., Washington, D. C. Elixir BARK 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

A Vegetable Raiser.
Bacon—It is estimated that 93 per cent of the ocean floor is entirely devoid of vegetation.

Egbert—Well, I never heard that Neptune had any reputation as a gardener.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Boston's Advantage.

Mrs. Gotham—But your streets in Boston are so crooked.

Mrs. Hubb—And yours in New York are so straight.

"But aren't straight streets an advantage?"

"Why, no." Now in Boston one can walk and walk and get some place, but in New York you can walk and walk and get nowhere."

We and the British Have Sweet Tooth.

Britons have the sweetest tooth, and Americans come next, if the statistics for consumption of sugar mean anything. An Englishman eats annually 92.4 pounds, an American consumes 79.2 pounds. In Denmark the average consumption is 72.6 pounds per capita; in Switzerland it is 55 pounds; in Germany, Holland, Sweden and Norway it is from 39 to 44 pounds; in France, 35 pounds; in Belgium, 33; in Austria, 24.2; in Russia, 19.8; in Portugal, 15.4; in Spain and Turkey, 11; in Italy, Bulgaria, Roumania and Serbia, from 6 to 7 pounds.

The principal reason for these variations is found in the relative highness or lowness of the customs duties on sugar and on the things with which it is commonly associated—coffee, tea, etc.

Famous Feats of Archery.

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who, while riding at a gallop, could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal that reached by the archers of ancient times. It is of record that the MacKears of Gairloch, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 500 yards. In 1794 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind. The secretary of the ambassador on hearing the expressions of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the Sultan had shot 500 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days, but a pillar standing on a plain near Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Ainslie, British ambassador to the Sublime Porte, recorded that in 1798 he was present when the Sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.—Washington Star.

Trouble maintains a branch office in every home in which there is a loathing man or a gossiping woman.

An entertaining woman is one who permits a man to talk about himself.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Color Restorer

Never Fails
Gives color and beauty to GRAY HAIR.
More than half a century of success. If your hair is thin, bald, or falling out, use Mrs. S. A. Allen's Hair Color Restorer. It will be sent you by parcel post. Mrs. S. A. Allen, 35 Bowdoin St., New York.

Renews Your Youthful Appearance

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used indicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

LADIES!! USE GILBERT'S JEWEL TALCUM POWDER

The Talcum of Quality, for refined people, Perfume rich, lasting, and exquisite; Powder of velvety fineness.

In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c.

Sold by all dealers.

MADE BY

GILBERT BROS. & CO.

BALTIMORE, MD.

WONDER TALKING MACHINE
\$1.00
with 6 Records \$1.50
with 12 Records \$2.00
SENT ANYWHERE
PLAY ANY Flat Record
Exceedingly clear tone
List of records, stamp
Atlantic Novelty Co., 131 W. 14th St., N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't splinter or break. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for 10c.

HAROLD SOMERS, 125 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DROPSY TREAT usually a very quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 12 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chas. W. Co.

SUDAN GRASS, a dependable annual hay crop, suited to all soils and climates. Matured quickly, guaranteed pure seed; 25c. lb. Val. descrip. book free. Ulfery, Lubbock, Tex.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, MD. 23-1915.

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work are produced the greatest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

Pimples
rashes, hives, redness and skin blemishes can be quickly removed with

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Delightful in a warm bath before retiring—soothes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Swift Heredity.

"I have the blood of many fighting men running in my veins."

"Yes, and I bet it runs all the faster when it smells powder."

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They that do change old love for new
Pray gods they change for worse.

If you were to ask a goodly number of the wives of business men what they would be, could they but be touched by some good fairy's wand and turned into what they would, it is not a queen of fashion they would yearn to become, nor yet a glorious star in the theatrical firmament, or silver-throated songstress' laurels would they crave.

If their one aspiration could be realized, it would be to become a stenographer in hubby's office. He pays twenty per week to "the other arm in his office;" why would gladly assume the same duties for half that amount—or he need pay her only what he had a mind to if business was dull.

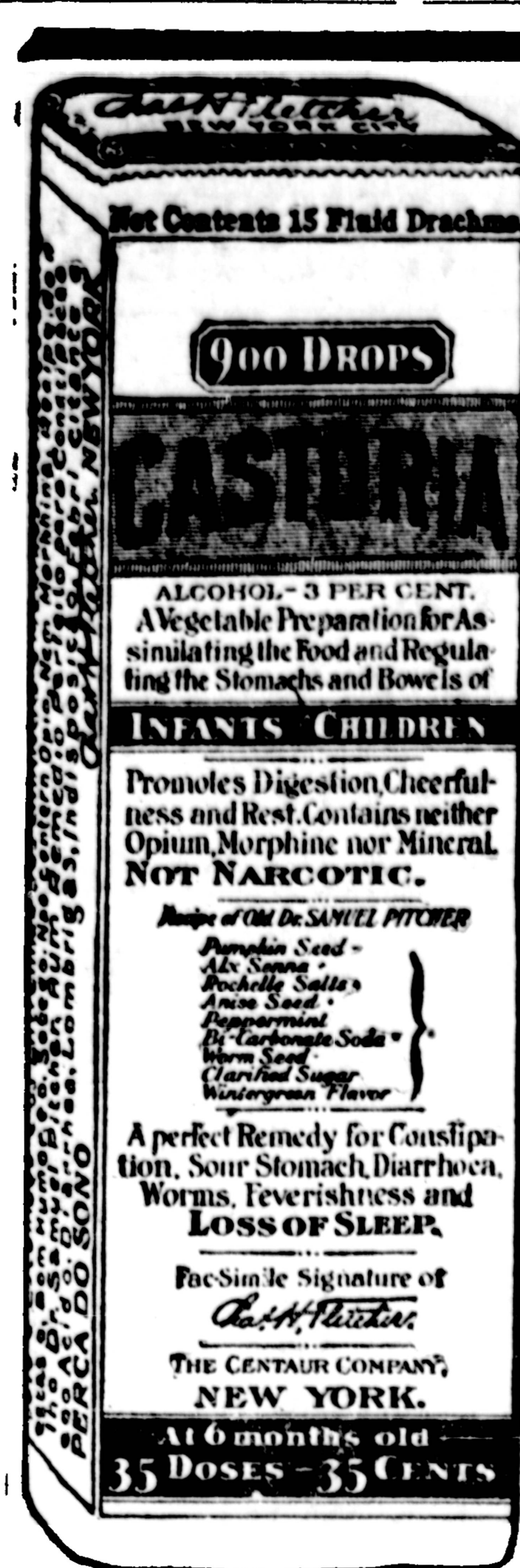
The average wife wonders why husbands would not jump at such an offer from their heartmates. She could hang family pictures around and about the office, making it look for all the world like home. He would have someone to confide in when perplexed and needing advice, such as only an interested woman could give; hold his head when it ached dreadfully, and whisper cheery consolation when he was most in need of it. It would do away with the necessity of his having to explain at home why he remained in his office so late, and allowed his soft heart to be touched by Mrs. Tom, Dick and Harry, who wandered into his office (according to his story) to collect money for distant heathen, this, that and the other thing to which he could not well help contributing.

And then his business affairs. The majority of wives are usually at sea and in a fog concerning that which is of such vital concern to them. If they were but his stenographers, they could keep a bead on his income and what the outgo was for. He wouldn't have to send out for ice cream and cake for luncheon for his wife—a sandwich and a cup of tea would suffice her.

And then wouldn't it be delightful to have wife coming and going with him? Hubby then could have the backbone to resent indignantly the ogling and smiles cast his way on street and in car by designing females. He'd save temper, money, and honor, perhaps, by such an arrangement.

Of course she'd have to run home now and then to see if the baby in nurse girl's charge was all right, and an hour or so on the day the Duncans or somebody else were to call. She couldn't miss the Wednesday matinee, and then the marketing—she'd have to slip away from the office awhile every morning to attend to that.

One week in hubby's office would teach the average wife that there's no place like dear, old, sweet home for her.



Exact Copy of Wrapper

DRIVER WAS BUSINESS MAN

Saw More Profit in Hauling Stranded Automobileist Than in Selling Him Gasoline.

Mack Sennott was going to the San Diego fair in his car. About three o'clock in the morning, and twenty miles from nowhere, Mack found that his supply of gasoline had given out.

There was nothing to do but sit by the side of the road and wait for something to come along, which Mack proceeded to do. He had waited but a few minutes when he heard the sound of wheels on the road and soon a wagon was distinguishable in the dark.

"There's a ten spot in it if you haul me to town," hailed Mack.

The driver readily consented and Mack settled down for a three-hour ride. They were drawing into a little burg when Mack remarked that it was rather early for the driver to be on the road.

"Yes," he replied, "but I have to start early to get around to all my customers."

And as Mack handed him the ten spot for his work, the man continued: "You see, I peddle gasoline to the stores in the small towns around here."—Photoplay Magazine.

Everybody Satisfied.
"I see where another baseball player has been fined for having a row with an umpire."

"Do you sympathize with him?"
"Not at all. My observation is that the average player who is fined for assaulting an umpire feels that he got his money's worth."

The Place.
"You say you were stung lately?"
"Yes; at a spelling bee."—Baltimore American.

CLEAR-HEADED.
Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee and tea did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with dyspepsia, or neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, and we liked it so much that we will never change back; for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee drinking days I was subject to nervousness and the 'blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms; Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Trouble maintains a branch office in every home in which there is a laughing man or a gossiping woman.

An entertaining woman is one who permits a man to talk about himself.

'Twas Ever Thus.
"Have you been operating in the stock market of late?"
"No. I've been operated upon."—Judge.

NEVER HAD A CHILL
"My little daughter, 10 years old, suffered nearly a year with chills and fever, most of the time under the doctor's care. I was discouraged and a friend advised me to try **Fletcher's Castoria**. I gave it to her and she has never had a chill since. It completely cured her." Mrs. Cyrus Helms, 302 E. St., N. E., Washington, D. C. **Fletcher's Castoria** 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

A Vegetable Raiser.
Bacon—It is estimated that 93 per cent of the ocean floor is entirely devoid of vegetation.

Egbert—Well, I never heard that Neptune had any reputation as a gardener.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XX, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Boston's Advantage.

Mrs. Gotham—But your streets in Boston are so crooked.

Mrs. Hubb—And yours in New York are so straight.

"But aren't straight streets an advantage?"

"Why, no. Now in Boston one can walk and walk and get some place, but in New York you can walk and walk and get nowhere."

We and the British Have Sweet Tooth.

Britons have the sweetest tooth, and Americans come next, if the statistics for consumption of sugar mean anything. An Englishman eats annually 92.4 pounds, an American consumes 79.2 pounds. In Denmark the average consumption is 72.6 pounds per capita; in Switzerland it is 55 pounds; in Germany, Holland, Sweden and Norway it is from 39 to 44 pounds; in France, 35 pounds; in Belgium, 33; in Austria, 24.2; in Russia, 19.8; in Portugal, 15.4; in Spain and Turkey, 11; in Italy, Bulgaria, Roumania and Serbia, from 6 to 7 pounds.

The principal reason for these variations is found in the relative highness or lowness of the customs duties on sugar and on the things with which it is commonly associated—coffee, tea, etc.

Famous Feats of Archery.

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who, while riding at a gallop, could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal that reached by the archers of ancient times. It is of record that the Macleaths of Gairloch, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 500 yards. In 1794 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind. The secretary of the ambassador on hearing the expressions of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the Sultan had shot 500 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days, but a pillar standing on a plain near Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Ainslie, British ambassador to the Sublime Porte, recorded that in 1798 he was present when the Sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.—Washington Star.

LADIES!!

USE GILBERT'S

JEWEL

TALCUM POWDER

The Talcum of Quality, for refined people, Perfume rich, lasting and exquisite; Powder of velvety fineness.

In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c. Sold by all dealers.

MADE BY

GILBERT BROS. & CO.

BALTIMORE, MD.

WUNDER TALKING MACHINE

\$1.00
with 6 Records \$1.50
with 12 Records \$2.00
SENT ANYWHERE
Plays any Flat Record
Exceptionally clear tone
List of records 2c. stamp

Atlantic Novelty Co., 131 W. 14th St., N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, also flies and kills all insects. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all insects. Made of metal, cadmium tip over, will not rot. Of course anything guaranteed effective. All orders of express paid for. H. B. H. Green & Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Cal.

DROPSY TREAT. usually a ves quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 24 to 36 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. B. H. Green & Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Cal.

STANDARD GRAPE, a dependable annual fruit crop, suited to all soils and climates. Drought quick, guaranteed pure seed. 25c lb. Val descript book free. H. B. H. Green, Chatsworth, Cal.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 23-1915.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Altland, of Hutchinson, Kansas, are visiting among friends in York and Adams counties for a few weeks. Mr. Altland was formerly from near East Berlin and a number of years ago went West and "grew up with the country". He is a retired farmer and has been quite successful and at present is the owner of a fine home in Hutchinson, and has 1120 acres of land divided into three farms. A total of 800 acres are in wheat and he expects a yield of about 30,000 bushels. He reports crops looking well and that harvest will begin in a few weeks. They use no lime or fertilizer on their land. The hessian fly has made its appearance in some sections of the state.

In a head-on collision between an automobile and a bicycle in York, on Thursday evening, Bruce Arnsberger, 15 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Arnsberger, was fatally injured. The boy was hurriedly taken to the York hospital where he died 17 minutes after his admission there from a fractured skull. Harry Landis son of C. B. Landis, proprietor of the American House, who was driving the automobile it is said, in a reckless manner, was taken into custody and held in city prison at the direction of Coroner Shirley. Witnesses say the occupants of the automobile were intoxicated.

Charged with manslaughter in the reckless killing of 15-year-old Bruce Arnsberger with his automobile, Harry Landis, 21 years old, was taken for the York city prison and committed to jail without bail, prosecuted by his own father, C. B. Landis, proprietor of the American House.

Four life insurance claims of \$10,000 or more were paid during the year 1914 in York county, according to figures compiled by the Insurance Press, New York. Three of these claims were paid in the city of York to the estates of the following: C. H. Stallman, \$14,335; Michael H. Spahr \$67,750, and D. H. Welsh \$10,104. The fourth claim, amounting to \$10,000, was paid to the estate of John Fitz, Hanover. Of the cities of the state York, with \$256,250 was 17th in the amount of insurance distributed during the past year and Hanover 43rd with \$86,500.

Damage estimated at thousands of dollars was left in the wake of a storm which passed over York, county Sunday afternoon. A fall of rain which resembled a cloudburst was accompanied by vivid lightning. Several barns were struck and the Springet Mills, east of York, were set on fire and destroyed. The "Idlewood" clubhouse, on a hill south of York, was swept from its foundation and toppled to the bottom of the incline, a distance of several hundred feet.

Responding to an alarm of fire Tuesday William E. Bush, 41 years old, driver of the Rescue Fire Co. steamer, York, was killed. The impatience of one of the engine horses to get away was the cause of the fatal accident. When the horses started to run from the engine house Bush grabbed the lines and was dragged some distance, and when picked up he was dying from a fractured skull and punctured lungs. He died on the way to the hospital.

There seems to be a sentiment among the people of New Oxford that may develop one of these days and cause our Burgess and Town Council to "get busy," and give the people what belongs to them. The citizens are getting tired of horse play—they want to see the laws enforced and have the protection that is due them. A word to the wise is sufficient. J.

William C. Brown, newly appointed game warden of Adams county, has been instructed by the state game commissioners of Pennsylvania to strictly enforce the law relating to the trailing of game quadrupeds and game birds by dogs during the closed season. The newly amended law provides that any dog pursuing or tracking game quadrupeds, game birds or other wild birds, protected by law, during the closed season, may be regarded as a public nuisance and killed by owner, lessee or any employee or owner or lessee of land whereon it is found or by game-protector, deputy game-protector, game warden, forestry warden, or any other officer of the commonwealth whose duty it is to enforce the game laws. If a dog found pursuing game out of season wears a collar having attached thereto a metallic tag or plate, upon which shall be plainly inscribed in english the name and address of owner of such dog, it may be killed by those authorized only after the owner has been notified in writing to take means to prevent his dog from pursuit or tracking of game out of season.

Henry Weill, horse dealer in Lancaster, has received orders to buy as many Lancaster county horses as he can secure, up to 15,000, for the French Government.

\$20,000,000 MYSTERY!

TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR
... MYSTERY ...

... at the ...

Crystal Theatre.

JUNE 17th, 1915.

A Full Cast of Thanhouser Stars.

Full of Action and Punch.

Summer Suitings Reduced.

GILBERT,
"THE TAILOR",

Over West End Grocery, New Oxford.

Cleaning & Pressing & Repairing.

Read The Item advertisements and be posted on what is new and where it can be obtained.

Mr. Editor:—There seems to be a whole lot of people in New Oxford, as well as other places, who have no regard for law, order or decency. You take our Square, for example, there is not a prettier spot in any town in the county, for any one to enjoy the fresh air. Yet, we are sorry to say, that it is not a suitable or safe place for a lady to be, a condition should not be thus. No one can walk through the square or sit there with any assurance that they will not be run over by a coaster, bicycle, etc., or have to hear a lot of vulgar or profane talk, cursing, swearing, and the like. I heard some one say, a short time ago, that we should have a curfew law. I think myself it would be a good plan. Again persons can be seen, at almost any time, driving or riding, either with auto, team or bicycle, any way along the streets without any regards to laws. This can not be done in neighboring towns, and why should it be in our burg? It is very common to see automobiles and bicycles on our streets after dark without lights, a violation of a state law, under a heavy penalty. We could cite many more cases, but this will suffice for the present. You ask who is to blame? The answer is plain. No one is to blame for the conditions as they exist in this town but our Borough Council. They do not make any effort to see that the laws or ordinances are obeyed, or support the Burgess in his efforts to see that they are enforced. G.

The Adams County Threshermen's Association was one of the backers of a bill signed by Governor Brumbaugh Friday. It provides for the repeal of that section of the automobile law of 1913 which imposes certain restrictions on traction engines in the use of the public highways and provides substitute regulations governing in a more equitable way the operation of traction engines. The bill divides traction engines into two classes, the first being machines used for agricultural, road making and hauling machinery, and the second machines used for hauling freight. They must be licensed by the state highway department, a special class being made for manufacturers and dealers. The fees are to be \$5 for first class and \$20 for second class, trailers less than 10,000 lbs. weight being licensed at \$3 and those between 10,000 and 24,000 pounds at \$5. Dealers will pay \$10. Engines of the first class may not exceed 28,000 pounds in weight and of the second class not exceed 32,000 pounds. Drivers must also be licensed. The state highway commissioner is given authority to enforce the act.

Burglars interrupted in their work at the county residence of Samuel Small, near Emigsville, York county, about 12:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning, shot and wounded William Dayhoff, 22 years old, a son of Mr. Small's gardener. Enraged at Dayhoff's appearance before they had an opportunity to secure anything, it is believed, the burglars' shots were a direct attempt to murder the young man, since several other shots were fired at him from ambush after the first two had taken effect. Dayhoff said he was returning from Emigsville when he heard the tinkle of glass and following short upon it, a man stepped out from the bushes nearby and fired two shots. The first struck him in the left arm and whirled him around, while the second took effect in his left leg below the knee. As he started to run toward the home of a neighbor several bullets whizzed by his head.

Mrs. Grace Cappel, of Lancaster, drew \$236 from an insurance company and lost it on the road home.

"The difference between a daily newspaper and the weekly newspaper is quite marked in some respects. The dailies usually expand and enlarge on their articles, while the weekly does the opposite and condenses and boils the article down to plain facts. Also the news of the weekly is far more reliable than the dailies, the news having been verified in each case. The weekly is assuredly a busy man's paper, for therein he finds the important news of the world, state and town, boiled down to sentences in place of columns in the daily. Look your weekly over carefully each week and see if this is not true."

John W. Heller, Jr., of York, was elected worthy president of the state aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, in session at Altoona, last week.

Political Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

For Sheriff,
F. J. STEINBERGER,
of Tyrone Township.
Route 4, New Oxford.

For Sheriff,
G. D. MORRISON
of S. raban Township.

For Prothonotary,
P. A. T. BOWER,
of Butler Township.

For Prothonotary,
G. ALLEN YOHE,
of Hamilton Township.

For Clerk of The Courts,
W. D. SHEELY,
of Littlestown.

For County Commissioner,
H. FRANK PHILIPS,
of Tyrone Township.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY J. MARCH,
(CATTLE DEALER)
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY B. SLAGLE,
of Oxford Township.

For County Commissioner,
J. FRANKLIN MARCH,
of Straban Township.

For County Treasurer,
E. P. WISOTZKEY,
of Gettysburg.

At the earnest solicitation of my many friends, I hereby beg to announce my Candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully solicit your support.

DR. E. D. HUDSON,
of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner,
EDWARD C. KEEFER,
of York Springs.

Subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. Your support kindly solicited.

G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

Dry Goods Department Store.

1885—1915
Our 30th June

...In Store Keeping at Gettysburg...

Not a few of our customers in June, 1885, are customers still and have taken a pride in the growth of this store.

WE are now right at the beginning of the Summer Season---and in making our merchandise preparation for what we, with every right, expect to be the greatest June's business we have ever had---we had in mind, as always, the protecting of our reputation for Good Goods Rightly Priced---watching your buying interests as well as ours---making new friends as well as keeping the old.

Every Department of our big store is full of bright new June Goods--in the Piece or Ready-to-Wear. The many June 1st's since 1885 have never found us any better, if as well, prepared for every demand as now. We invite your visits and confidence in all that pertains to our mutual interests.

G. W. WEAVER & SON
GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

From burns of a Saturday night accident. May, daughter of Henry Slough, Lancaster, died on Sunday.

Fifteen children were left fatherless by a grade-crossing accident Saturday morning at Grovania, 5 miles from Danville, in which were instantly killed Theodore Diehl, 28 years old, a Danville butcher, and his uncle, Levi Diehl, 50 years old, also of Danville. Theodore Diehl was covering a rural meat route in an auto delivery truck, and his uncle was accompanying him for a ride. In crossing the P. & R. tracks a view of the main track was obscured by a freight train on a siding. The men knew nothing of their danger until they were in front of the fast-moving passenger train. The truck, with its occupants, was hurled 50 feet. Both men were dead when help arrived.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE.
A SMALL FARM

Two miles north east of New Oxford, near the Carlisle pike, in Hamilton township, the property of the late Emanuel Yohe. Also a Tract of Timberland, containing 2 acres, situate in Berwick township. Apply at home of HARRY ZEPF, near Pines Church, route 12, Gettysburg, Pa. 5 20.

Attention Farmers and Feeders!

BUY OX-O" FEEDS

We manufacture Pure Cane Molasses

Dairy, Horse and Swine Feed,
also Poultry Feed and Calf Meal. The Best Feed Made. Guaranteed Always Fresh. We handle all kinds of Mill Feed. Also do Custom Work of all kinds.

THE NEW OXFORD PURE FEED CO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

CORTRIGHT
METAL SHINGLES
Have lasted 28 years. Stormproof and Fireproof all the while and still in good condition. That's the kind of roof you want. "Use them and do away with Roof repair bills."



THE DURABLE ROOF
For Sale by
HAYES B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD.

Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only \$1.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—special reductions to those who advertise by the year.

FOR PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or posters.

THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1915.

Charged with setting fire to the National hotel, in Dover, last August, to obtain the insurance on his personal property in the building, William Myers, of York, was arrested by D. W. Kuehn, of the Charles S. White detective agency. W. H. Wunder, of Reading, a deputy state fire marshal, who investigated the fire at hotel, is the prosecutor. Myers furnished \$1,000 bail before Alderman Fay for a hearing before Alderman Keech.

Jesse M. Weyer, 68 years old, the last of the Weyers so far as is known, died suddenly at his residence, in York, on Tuesday, from a stroke of apoplexy. His death, says the York Daily, finally disposes of public bequests amounting to more than \$175,000, the bulk of which, 100 years from now, will go to the city of York for a municipal hospital and will by estimates of interest accumulation, amount at that time to probably a million dollars. The wealth of the family is at present held in trust by several York financial institutions.

In Squire Harnish's Court Friday afternoon a surety of the peace case against Mrs. John Sharrah, of Franklin township was listed for hearing. The charge was brought by I. G. Fisher who resides on the farm of Sharrah Brothers in that township. John Sharrah and family live in the same house and Mr. Fisher alleges that Mrs. Sharrah threatened to poison his stock, and that he found that she had given his dog some butter bread in which there was broken glass. He recovered it before any harm had been done. The warrant in the case was served by Constable Shealer.

M. Katz, a peddler of York, was robbed of clothing, dry goods and notions valued at \$30 from his wagon in the stable of the Red Lion hotel on Tuesday night. The goods were found next morning by Clark E. Grim, at the rear of his lot, where it is thought the thief threw them Wednesday night under the impression that he was throwing the pack into the yard of George Fishel, the hotel hostler.

The prompt action of Mrs. John Beard in tearing the burning clothing from the body of her three-year old son, Albert, in the kitchen of their home, saved the child from serious injury. In the rescue the mother sustained severe burns on both hands and arms.

Regarding the inconvenience which would be experienced by farmers in the townships still under quarantine regarding the holding of sales, Dr. C. J. Marshall, state veterinarian says: "We have arranged that matter satisfactorily. A farmer living in a quarantined township and desiring to have sale need simply apply to our department at Harrisburg and we will send an agent to examine his stock. If everything is all right he will get his permit and can go ahead and arrange for his sale. On the day of the sale we will again send one of our agents and he will give necessary permits for moving the stock. Sales can therefore be held on every farm where there is no danger of spreading the disease. Dr. Marshall explained that these agents would be sent upon request and without charge to the farmer asking for the sale permit.

A permanent organization was formed in Lancaster, on Wednesday, having among its objects the taking over of all turnpikes by the State, particularly the section of the Lincoln highway between Philadelphia and Gettysburg, and the reduction of rates of toll charged motorists over the Pennsylvania railroad bridge between Columbia and Wrightsville.

Walter Erben, Jr., a young society man of Radnor, was killed and another man injured when Erben's automobile crashed into a bakery wagon, wrecking both vehicles and killing a horse. The injured man, whose leg is broken, is Emilio Branic, owner of the bakery wagon.

At a luncheon given by Mrs. Horace Brook, in Philadelphia, at which sixty members of the Pennsylvania Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage were present it was decided to organize every legislative district in Pennsylvania to emphasize the opposition of women of this State to their proposed enfranchisement.

At the beginning of this year there were 37,283,628 eggs in shell and 504,405 lbs. out of shell in the storage houses of Pennsylvania. There are more than 3,000,000 pounds of fish and nearly 4,500,000 pounds of poultry, besides millions of pounds of meat.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc., of the New Oxford Item, published weekly at New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., required by the Act of August 24th, 1912.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher and Owner, H. I. Smith, New Oxford, Pa. Signed H. I. Smith
Sworn and subscribed before me this 7th day of January, A. D., 1915. O. Clark Brown, N. P.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"The Million Dollar Mystery!"

The Most Stupendous, Most Costly Motion Picture Production
Ever Brought Out.

Two Reels shown every Thursday at the Crystal Theatre, New Oxford, Pa., in addition to the regular program.

Episode No. 11,

On Thursday, January 21st.

Admission: Adults, 10c; Children, 5c.

50c For 25c.

Have a Cold? Want to get rid of it?

Nothing better than our

Syrup of White Pine

25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE.

While they last, we'll give a Tripple-Plated Sugar Shell with each bottle of White Pine Cough Syrup.

The sugar shell alone is worth 25c.

ED. T. AUKER

YOUR DRUGGIST, ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD

This January Clearance Sale Values Are Greater Than Ever Before.

These Clearance Values Demand Immediate Attention--as a complete clearance of All Winter Merchandise is necessary--to which we have added Great stocks of New Cotton Goods, now temporarily very cheap and on which we are sacrificing a part of the usual profit to make the Sale attractive to all the people. It is hardly possible in the scope of this advertisement to give particulars all through. We mention a few items however as an earnest of what you can expect.

The Cotton Goods market is now at its very lowest prices for a period of years. Recent heavy purchases by us, and price adjustments of stock on hand, makes this a very important buying time, as we believe as soon as business opens for Spring there will be price reactions all along the line.

Long Cloths and Cambrics

Were 13 1-2c and 15c
Now 11c and 12 1-2c
10c and 12 1-2c
15c and 18c

English Nainsooks

15c Value 12 1-2
20c Value 15
25c Value 20

Now is the time to buy for Spring sewing.

Percales

50 pieces best yard wide Percales, 10c. Yard wide Percales, 10c kind at 8c, both light and dark colors.

25 pieces Indigo, Black and Grey Calicoes, 5c.

Yard wide Bleached Muslins, best brands, are
Now 10c, or 9 1-2 by 10 yards cut; was 12 1-2
8 1-2c by 10 yard cut; was 10c
7 1-2c per yard; was 9.
6 1-4c per yard; was 9.

Yard wide and 40-inch unbleached muslins

Now 8 1-2c 7c 5c
Were 10 8 6 1-4

Special purchases since January 1st gives us wool blankets under price

70x80 size, 4 3-4 pounds, at \$3.25
72x80 " 5 " at \$3.50
72x80 " 5 " at \$4.50

Worth from 75c to \$1 more; many other price changes in blankets.

Silks and Velvets

Yard wide silk poplins, colors and blacks, were \$1 and \$1.50, now 75c and \$1.

Yard wide Cashmere de Soie, colors, were \$1.50, at 90c. Yard wide black Messaline, were \$1.25 and \$1.50, at \$1.00 and \$1.15

28-inch Costume Velvet, colors and blacks, were \$1.50, at \$1.19

Remnants and shorts of fancy and plain silks, some at half the former price.

Remnants & Odds and Ends

of Laces and Dress Trimmings of every character at HALF PRICE AND LESS.

India Linens

Lower priced as follows:

Were 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c, 25c
Now 10, 12 1-2, 15, 20

Persian Lawns:

Were 12 1-2c, 15c, 18c to 20c
New 10, 12 1-2, 15.

Special Prices on all Heavy and Sheer White Goods to Clean Up.

Agawam Fancy Flannels

at 35c. These goods are worth 60c today, are specially good wearing, and do not shrink from washing.

20 pieces Heavy Sheetings, the 10c kind, now 8.
10 pieces Heavy Cotton Plaids, now 5c.
28-inch Bleached Domet or Daisy Cloth, at 8c.

Sheetings and Pillow Casings, well known brands:

42-inch pillow casing, was 16c, Now 13
45 " " " 18c, " 15
54 " " " 22c, " 19
8-4 sheeting " 27c " 24
9-4 " " 29c " 25
10-4 " " 32c, " 28

Other makes at equal reductions. Special low prices on sheets and pillow cases.

Have made a purchase of short pieces of Madras shirtings, dotted Swisses, dress gingham, printed crepes, etc., at about 1-3 Less than price.

200 pounds Batt cotton, the 10c kind at 8c; the 12 1-2c kind at 10c.

Wool Dress Goods

Fancy suitings, were \$1.25, now 75c.

Eponge, were \$2.00, now \$1.50.

Many other price reductions of goods on a similar character.

Heavy Agawam Zybaline Coatings, were \$2.00, at \$1.50

Clean Up of Embroideries

150 Pieces.

Every piece of Edging and Inserting in Cambric, Swiss and Nainsook that was dust soiled has been reduced to close; many at one-half price and even less.

Lots of Remnants.



FURS: A New Year's Sale of Guaranteed "Narobia" and Natural Furs Under Price.

An opportunity for women of Fashion to be fashionably "furred" at a minimum out-lay. The neck pieces are in various modish shapes, satin lined. The Muffs are large pillow shaped—warm, non-shedding, stoutly sewed and lined in high quality silks and satins. We quote only a few of the many prices.

"Narobia" Black Shawls and Scarfs, \$7 at \$5.95. \$9 at \$7.25. \$10 at \$7.95

Large Pillow Muffs to match, \$7 at \$5.40, \$10 at \$7.90, \$15.50 at \$12

Black and Brown Dyed Opossum Shawls and Scarfs, \$7.50 at \$5, \$10 at \$6.50, \$12 at \$8.90, \$15 at \$9.50.

Water Mink Shawl and Scarfs, \$7.50 at \$5.75, \$10 at \$7.95, \$12 at \$9.75,

Muff to match, same reduction.

Isabella and Black Dyed Fox, \$10 at \$7.50, \$15 at \$11, 20 at \$15.75,

Handsome Pillow Muffs to match, at \$7.50 to \$16.

Hudson Seal Muff, \$22.50 at \$18.75.

Black Lynx Muff, \$35 at \$29.50.

Wild Cat Sets, at \$9 and \$14.

Natural Opossum and Raccoon Sets, at \$10.00, \$14.50 to \$18.50, worth at least a fourth or third more.

Black Coney Muffs, Large Pillow Shapes, \$4.00 at \$3.35, \$2.50 at 2.20, \$1.59 at 1.26

Table Damasks and Towels

We were fortunate in securing about 15 pieces, both Imported and made in U. S., Mercerized Table Damasks under former prices, which we will sell at the following reductions:

Were 60c, 2 yards wide, now 50c. Were 50c, 66 inches wide, now 40c. Were 30c, 64 inches wide, now 25c.

Lengths of Linen Damasks at a saving from off the piece price. Fine Bleached Damask 72 ins. wide, \$1 and \$1.25 values, at 85c and \$1. One lot of Heavy and Unbleached Bath Towels, were 25c now 19c. Many other small lots of Towels, Napkins, Etc., Under Priced.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

The Leaders,

Gettysburg, Pa.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1915.

Local Happenings.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. E. K. McClellan, of Golden's Station, a son.

Twenty young people made their first Holy Communion at Conewago Chapel on Sunday morning.

The price of wheat dropped 13 cents per bushel during the past week, local dealers now paying but \$1.05.

Miller Brothers have completed painting the large house and barn of Daniel Krug, in Oxford township.

Mary Walter, the 11-year-old daughter of Joseph Walter, is sick at her home in Gettysburg, with scarlet fever.

Dickawarus Tribe No. 189 Imp. O. R. M., will hold a festival on the evening of July 17th. Full particulars later.

George Wampler has sold his property near Hunterstown to W. A. Noel, of Littlestown, who took possession at once.

A fine bull dog belonging to Charles H. Himes, of near New Chester, was poisoned by some unknown person last Friday night.

D. Guy Hollinger, trustee in bankruptcy of B. Frank Hutton, sold the City Hotel, in Hanover, to the Schmidt Bottling Co. for \$9,550.

Cloyd Miller and Earl Bollinger have completed a fine 16-foot row boat which they will place on the Diehl dam, at New Oxford cemetery.

Guy, the 4-year-old son of Derling Jacobs, of Latimore township, had his foot painfully cut on Saturday by stepping on a broken glass jar.

H. S. Weidner, of near York Springs has been elected head of the Science department of the Hanover High school, at a salary of \$76 per month.

Governor Brumbaugh has signed the bill providing for the salaries of associate judges to be \$5 per day and the minimum salary for the year \$600.

Clarence D. Deardorff, son of Jacob Deardorff, of Franklin township, has been appointed a substitute city mail carrier at the Gettysburg post office.

Among the 53 graduates at Gettysburg College last week, was Charles W. Baker, son of the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, of the Lutheran parsonage, this place.

W. H. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, and A. J. Gulden, bar clerk at Hotel Oxford, have each purchased Ford touring cars, through agent John M. Bream.

Wm. H. Wintrobe has resigned his position at the Cinco cigar factory and accepted a position as foreman of the Shapiro Bros., wrapper factory in Littlestown.

The season for catching bass opened on Tuesday, and many of our sportsmen were lined along the Conewago creeks. No extraordinary catches have been reported this far.

Raymond Starry has recently graduated as a civil engineer from the Ohio University, at Ada, Ohio. He is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Starry, of York Springs.

The 18th semi-annual convention of the Adams County Sunday-school Association will be held in the Lutheran church at Heidlersburg on Saturday and Sunday, June 26-27.

Prof. J. Louis Sowers, of Gettysburg, left on Wednesday morning for Williamsport, Pa., where he will serve as a juror in the U. S. Court of the Middle District of Pennsylvania.

Abbotstown, McSherrystown and other places are having the streets oiled to keep down the dust during the summer. Will New Oxford citizens make an effort to do likewise?

Mrs. Catharine Snyder, who was seized with an attack of paralysis, at her home with Mrs. R. M. Eicholtz, Carlisle street, two weeks ago, is reported to be in a very critical condition.

Commencing on next Sunday, the Masses during the summer in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, will be at 7 and 9 o'clock a. m., on Sundays, instead of 7:30 and 10 o'clock.

Archie R. Hollinger, son of Bishop Albert Ollinger, of Gettysburg, was on Friday evening elected assistant principal of the Littlestown High school, succeeding Miss Lydia Hartman, resigned.

A valuable cow owned by Mrs. Starry, near Round Hill, fell in the barn yard last Tuesday and broke a front leg. The fracture has been reduced and it is believed the cow will be all right in a short time.

Misses Elsie Eisenhart, Alice Wolf and Frances Hollinger, of Abbotstown, who have been teaching the past winter at Ebbensburg, Patton and Oberlin, respectively, are home to spend the summer vacation.

The concrete work of the new bridge across Beaver creek, near Jacobs mill has been completed. One hundred and sixty-four barrels of cement were used in the construction of the York and Adams county bridge.

During the severe thunderstorm on Sunday afternoon lightning struck one of the double houses belonging to O. I. M. Houck, Hanover, tearing a large number of shingles from the roof and doing considerable damage to the weatherboarding at both ends of the building. It was set on fire but the blaze was extinguished before much damage was done.

Camp 22, P. O. S. of A., will participate in the parade and other exercises of the order at Gettysburg on July Fourth. They will be accompanied by the Imp. O. R. M. Band.

Barber Geo. A. Klingel has secured the services of Jules Adams, of York, as an assistant in his Hanover street parlors. Mr. Adams is a married man and will remove his family here as soon as a house can be secured.

At a meeting in the Court House on Tuesday afternoon A. I. Weidner and members of the County Board of Agriculture selected New Oxford, Arendtsville and Fairfield as places for holding institutes next winter.

Postmaster Alleman, of Littlestown, sold his garage on Tuesday on private terms to Henry Spalding, George W. Parr, John Minker and J. W. Thomas. The purchasers intend to form stock company in the near future.

Miss Lydia Hartman, for four consecutive terms, assistant principal of the Littlestown High school, tendered her resignation to the school board, to take effect at once. Miss Hartman gives as her reason for resigning, ill health.

Louise Collins, the eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Collins, of McSherrystown, while playing in the barn of William Menges on Thursday afternoon slipped from a ladder and fell to the floor, breaking her left arm near the wrist.

The executive committee in charge of the sixth annual reunion of the Odd Fellows of Pennsylvania, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia and West Virginia, to be held at Pen-Mar, on Thursday, August 5th, met in Hagerstown, and reorganized for this year.

Amos S. Musselman, who received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, on Tuesday, has accepted a position with Richard & Co., manufacturing chemists, of Stamford, Connecticut. Mr. Musselman is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elmer Musselman, of Gettysburg.

Samuel Knox, of Gettysburg, had his left arm broken between the wrist and elbow, Wednesday morning, when it was caught in a washing machine at the Gettysburg Steam Laundry. Knox was stuffing clothes into the machine, when a piece caught on an overhead lever and threw the machine into gear. His arm was caught and twisted.

The 3 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Weaver, Harrisburg, formerly of Gettysburg, was so severely scalded Saturday that he had to be taken to the Harrisburg hospital, and is there in a critical condition. The child was playing beside a tub of boiling water, when in some manner, he tumbled into it.

Reports from the fruit growing districts of Adams county indicate that the crop of peaches this year will be enormous, unless something unexpected should happen before the fruit is harvested. Statements from a number of the larger fruit growers, who have studied conditions as they exist at present, declare that the crop is general.

About 40 members of Hebron Lodge 465 F. & A. M., visited the Masonic Home at Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, on Sunday. The trip was made in autos. On the return trip they passed over a section of country, between Lancaster and Columbia, visited by a severe storm during the afternoon, by which much damage was done.

Harry Walters, who recently sold his property known as Storm's Store, has purchased from John S. Weaver, of this place, the small property known as the Reuben Noel property, at Square Corner, Mt. Pleasant township, on private terms. Mr. Walters will convert the house into a bungalow and conduct a general country store at that place.

Roy Keffer, a student of St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, returned home on Tuesday and is installing a wireless receiving outfit at the home of his parents, in McSherrystown. When completed he will be able to receive messages a thousand miles. He will receive messages from Arlington, Va., Philadelphia Navy Yard and New York.

John Forry is confined to bed at his home in McSherrystown, suffering from congestion of the lungs and liver trouble, while his wife, Mrs. Lucinda Forry, is in the York hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis, and may possibly have to undergo another for internal trouble. The Forry family, formerly resided in this vicinity.

One hundred and thirty men took part in the raising of the barn on the farm of J. B. Wineman, in Franklin township, on Friday. The oldest one to take part was Elder C. L. Pfoutz, of Highland township, 82 years old, who could be seen at the pike poles helping raise the long frames. Thirty women prepared the dinner which was served under the trees.

Margaret Krug, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Krug, of Littlestown, met with a painful accident at the home of her uncle Robert Mehning, where she and her mother had gone for a short call. While playing near a door, a draught of air slammed the door, catching the index finger of her left hand and bruising it so badly that amputation seems necessary.

Thrown From Wagon.

Mrs. John Bream, residing on the old Melhorn farm along the Carlisle road, several miles West of town, had a narrow escape from serious injury in a runaway accident on Thursday morning. Mrs. Bream was on her way to the New Oxford Creamery with several cans of milk and other marketing on a spring wagon. Near the Swift Run school house one of the clips that holds the shafts to the axle broke, allowing the shafts to drop on the horse's hind legs. This caused the animal to become unmanageable and he started to run. Mrs. Bream, in order to check him, attempted to run the horse into a fence, when the animal became freed from the wagon. The woman held firmly to the lines until the wagon bed gave way, and she was thrown head first into a mud puddle, then being compelled to release her grip. She sustained slight injuries, but was covered from head to foot with mud. The horse ran to the Himes woodland, that had just been cleared, where he became entangled in a wire fence and was caught, but sustained only slight injuries. Part of the milk was spilled from the cans.

Plunged Into Mill Race.

Thrown into the tail race of a county mill and held there by an overturned buggy until they were released by several men, Misses Edna and Alice Gardner, of Latimore township, had a narrow escape from death. The young women are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Gardner and had gone to Group's mill about 6 o'clock in the evening to transact some business. Failing to see anybody about, they rang the bell at the lower part of the mill to call one of the men. They were driving a blind horse and the animal, suddenly startled, jumped over an embankment and fell into the tail race a distance of about 12 feet. The buggy overturned with the occupants and they were pinned beneath it. Fortunately the water was not deep and they were not in any danger of drowning. The noise of the buggy going over the bank and the screams of the women brought a number of men to the place, who succeeded in getting them out. Miss Alice received some bruises but her sister escaped without a scratch. The horse was not seriously hurt and the buggy escaped with comparatively little damage.

Receives Jail Sentence.

Lizzie Peters, of New Oxford, Adams county, was sent to jail for six months and fined \$25 in the county court, on a plea of guilty to entering the office of Dr. C. H. Venus, on May 5th, last, and stealing a lot of morphine tablets, a gold necklace and other jewelry. The value of the articles stolen was \$21. The defendant admitted that she was a user of morphine. The theft occurred while the occupants of the Venus house were absent.—York Dispatch.

The Peters woman, it will be remembered, had been employed as housekeeper for Harry Lookenbill, this place. At the time of the arrest, Mr. Lookenbill was also taken into custody, but proved himself innocent and was discharged.

Wedded Last September.

The secret has just leaked out that Austin Neidererr, a young business man of Brushtown, was married in Detroit, Michigan, last September, to Miss Mamie G. Losman. The wedding was kept a secret until last Saturday, when the young lady and her mother returned from a year's visit to relatives and friends in Michigan. Then announcement was made that the wedding had taken place last September while Mr. Neidererr was also on a business trip thru the West. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Mary Losman, of Brushtown, and has taught in the public schools of Mt. Pleasant township for a number of years. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Neidererr, of Brushtown.

Electricity Once More.

Mr. Robinson, a representative of the Hanover Light, Heat & Power Co., made a canvass of New Oxford last week to ascertain how many of our citizens are willing to use electricity, for power and illuminating purposes, etc. Mr. Robinson informed us that he met with great encouragement, and that in all probability the town would be furnished with light and power within three months time. They already have a line as far as Bitterer Station. Let us hope that it may terminate in a reality, and that New Oxford may be provided with what it should have had, as a progressive borough, long ere this.

Pinned Between Two Cars.

James Blosser, of McSherrystown who is employed by the N. C. railroad as trackman met with an accident Monday morning near the tool house in Hanover. While trying to remove the hand car from the track, the motor car came along and pinned him between the two cars bruising him internally. Dr. Bittinger was called who attended to the man's injuries and conveyed him to his home.

Thieves Steal Five Cans of Lard

The house of William F. Stambaugh, residing on the Mrs. J. O. Swartz farm, near Hoke's quarries, near Bittingers Station, was entered by thieves last Saturday night while the family was away and two watches, a rifle and five cans of lard were stolen. This is the second time this house was entered, two years ago the house was broken into and a sum of money stolen from the children's bank.

Celebrated His First Mass.

Father Fink, a McSherrystown boy returned on Tuesday evening from a six years stay in Rome where he finished his studies in philosophy and theology. Father Fink celebrated his first Mass in St. Mary's church on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. He was assisted by the Rev. Philip Colgan, also a McSherrystown boy, as Deacon and Rev. P. J. Enright as assistant priest. One of the Augustinian Fathers delivered the sermon, Father Fink, after finishing his parochial school in McSherrystown, went to St. Rita's Hall, Villa-Nova, near Philadelphia, the preparatory department of the Augustinian Fathers. After spending four years in St. Rita's Hall and a year in the Novitiate at Villa Nova, he, with sixteen other students of the order were sent to Rome to finish their studies and incidentally acquire a fluency in Italian. Father Fink is a son of John Fink, McSherrystown, and is 27 years of age. Rev. Mr. Colgan who is a deacon and will finish his studies within a year, is now prefect of studies in St. Rita's Hall, Villa-Nova.

Mrs. Weaver Dies Suddenly.

Mrs. Ellen M., wife of John S. Weaver, died suddenly at her home, near Brushstown, on Sunday, at 10 p. m. from paralysis, aged 55 years, 2 months and 22 days. Mrs. Weaver retired about 9 o'clock apparently in the best of health. About a half hour later Mr. Weaver noticed that her breathing was unusual, tried to arouse her but to no avail. A doctor was summoned, but she died before he arrived. The deceased was a daughter of the late Joseph Kuhn and wife, of near Littlestown, and besides her husband, is survived by the following children: Mrs. Paul Staub, of McSherrystown; Joseph R., John W., Leo B. and Emma B. Weaver, all at home; a sister, Mrs. Catharine Rider, of McSherrystown, and five brothers, Henry Kuhn, of Square Corner; William Kuhn, of Frederick; Augustus Kuhn, of Mt. Pleasant township; Edward Kuhn, of Mt. Rock, and Samuel Kuhn, of Mt. Pleasant.

Missed Good Chance.

When the Lincoln Highway moving picture people were in Adams county they went out to the Studebaker home and took some views for the Studebaker Automobile Company. The camera men missed a fine chance to secure a film of unusual interest, thinks the York Springs Comet, by not getting the Rev. L. M. Gardner, of York Springs, to go out and pose at the old Studebaker home. George Gardner, father of the minister, and Peter Studebaker, father of the famous Studebaker brothers, started the wagon-making business at that place over four score years ago. George Gardner was exceptionally handy with the saw and plane and worked out the work for the wagons which Studebaker shod with iron work and bolts made on his little forge. Both men resided in the same house and Rev. Mr. Gardner and Glem. Studebaker were rocked in the same cradle.

Hospital Patients.

Miss Grace Deardorff, of East Berlin, was admitted to the York hospital on Friday morning where she underwent a surgical operation.

D. E. Barnitz, who has been under treatment at Mt. Hope Sanatorium for valvular heart trouble, the past six months, has returned to the home of his sister, Mrs. J. O. Swartz, Lincoln Way, East, on Monday, much improved.

James W. Koontz, of Mt. Joy township, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, for treatment, on Monday.

Evidence Insufficient.

The case of the commonwealth in Mrs. Mary Melhorn, of McSherrystown, who was arrested by Constable James Sterner, of that place, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, on oath of George Cromer, of Conewago township, charging her with the theft of some money, was heard before Justice Lilly, on Tuesday evening. After the evidence had been submitted, the defendant was discharged. Both interested parties removed from near New Oxford, recently.

Tore Gash in Face.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kuhn, of Berlin Junction, met with a bad accident on Sunday. The lad, while at play at his home tripped over some object and, in falling, the side of his face came in contact with a nail protruding from a board, tearing an ugly gash near his mouth that required a number of stitches to close. A local physician gave necessary attention.

Caught With Scythe.

Leverne Baum, a small son of Irvin Baum, of near East Berlin, received a bad cut on his left leg a few days ago. An older brother was mowing the yard, when the child, unnoticed, came in contact with the scythe, cutting a gash to the bone in the calf of the leg. It required a number of stitches to unite the severed muscles and close the wound.

A bolt of lightning struck the Lutheran church, in East Berlin, on Tuesday afternoon, tearing some slate from the roof besides doing some other damage to the building.

Chester Spangler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Spangler, of Littlestown, was among the graduates of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, this week.

Taken by Death.

Charles A. Weirick, a well known citizen of Gettysburg and at one time an active business man, died at his home in that place on Wednesday afternoon from tuberculosis, aged 50 years. Mr. Weirick was the youngest son of the late John and Clotilda Weirick and was born in Gettysburg. He followed the occupation of cigarmaker in early life and was for a number of years associated with the late William Rhine in the cigar manufacturing business. Failing health compelled his retirement about nine years ago. He is survived by a sister, Miss Elizabeth Weirick, who is the last member of her family.

Mrs. Margaret A. Kitzmiller, Gettysburg, died at 1:35 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Lockard, in Philadelphia, where she was visiting. Her age was 71 years, 1 month and 8 days. Her maiden name was Sandoe and her husband Jacob Kitzmiller, who died two years ago. She leaves the following children, Mrs. H. Edwin Plank, D. Sandoe Kitzmiller and R. Blaine Kitzmiller, of Gettysburg; Misses Olive and Mabel Kitzmiller and Mrs. Lewis Lockard, of Philadelphia; E. Starr Kitzmiller, of Harrisburg; Charles, of York; Guyon, of Baltimore, and Percy Kitzmiller. The following brothers and sisters also survive, Calvin Sandoe, Oklahoma; Henry Sandoe, of Biglerville; Mrs. Mary Linn, of Liberty township, and Amanda Sandoe, of Gettysburg.

John William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emory A. Singley, died at the home of his parents, in Gettysburg, at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning after an illness of about five weeks. He was aged 7 months and 2 days. Death was caused by meningitis.

Michael M. Little died at 4:50 o'clock on Wednesday at his home in York, after a week's illness from pneumonia, aged 78 years. Mr. Little was a member of common council for a number of years; president of select council under Mayor E. K. Noell and a member of the school board for 20 years. He was a builder by trade and for some time served as a superintendent of construction work for J. A. Dempwolf, the architect. Later he returned to his position with Jacob Beitzel & Sons, where he had been superintendent of the planing mill for many years. Mr. Little was born and spent his early life in Conewago township, Adams county, moving to York about 45 years ago. He is survived by his wife and nine children, all residing in York. A brother, John Little, resides in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Gertrude B. Nelson, wife of William J. Nelson, of Gettysburg, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Garland, York, on Sunday. She was aged about 21 years. Deceased resided in Gettysburg several months, but about three years ago went to live with her parents. Her husband is employed at the National garage, Gettysburg. She is survived by her parents and a sister, living in York.

Henry G. Jacoby died at his home, near Littlestown, early on Friday morning. Death was caused by a paralytic stroke late on the Tuesday evening previous. The deceased was born on July 9th, 1853, in Mt. Pleasant township, and was a son of the late Henry Jacoby. He was aged 61 years, 10 months and 25 days, and is survived by his wife and the following children: William Jacoby, of Square Corner; Mrs. Richard Withers and Mrs. Harrison Snyder, of near Littlestown, and Granville R. Jacoby at home. He is also survived by a brother, William Jacoby of Oxford township, and two sisters, Miss Julia Jacoby, of near New Oxford, and Miss Louisa Jacoby, of Littlestown.

Henry P. Barbehenn died at his home in Gettysburg, at 3:30 o'clock on Friday morning from congestion of the lungs and dropsy. He was aged 88 years, 10 months and 22 days. Mr. Barbehenn was born in Germany and emigrated to this country in 1858, coming at once to Gettysburg and living there ever since. When the Gettysburg gas plant was built in 1859 he accepted a position as workman there, later becoming superintendent, and he held his position for 47 years. He leaves five sons and three daughters, Lewis Barbehenn, of Glenville; George W., of Painesville, Ohio; Kate E., at home; Henry W., of Jersey City, N. J.; Mary J., who is a deaconess in Philadelphia; N. C. Barbehenn of Philadelphia; Mrs. Annie Musser, of Gettysburg, and Edward Barbehenn, at home.

Harry Y. Chronister a prominent farmer residing about a mile from East Berlin, died on Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock from heart trouble. He was 71 years, 3 months and 11 days old. He is survived by two sons and two daughters. The funeral was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Services conducted in Hampton church by the Rev. W. E. Garrett, and interment made in the adjoining cemetery.

Death came with unusual suddenness to Daniel Leister, of Arendtsville, on Friday afternoon. He had been in his usual health during the morning. At noon he was attacked by acute indigestion and died about 2 o'clock. He was aged 65 years. Mr. Leister was a member of the family that lived at Meade's headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg. He followed the vocation of farming, living in Butler township most of his life. He was for the past several years living retired in Arendtsville. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Ellen Carey, and two sisters, Mrs. Samuel

Gochenour, of Bendersville, and Miss Mary Leister, of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Charles Topper died at her home in Liberty township, not far from the Maryland line, Friday morning about 8:30. She leaves her husband and a number of children.

Following a prolonged illness from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Henry Hoke, died at her home in Hanover, at 9:30 p. m. on Sunday, aged 72 years, 7 months and 11 days. She is survived by her husband and four children.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Myers, of Bittinger, died suddenly Sunday night, aged 1 month and 20 days. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Reformed cemetery at Abbotstown.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan P. Stoner, died at their home in Cumberland township, on Sunday evening, aged 2 months and 8 days.

William Fissel, died at his home in Hampton at 7:30 o'clock, on Wednesday morning after a lingering illness from cancer of the liver, aged 71 years. He is survived by his wife, 3 sons, Lewis, of Harrisburg; Jacob, of Oregon, Ill., and Clayton at home, and one brother George Fissel, of Gettysburg. The funeral will be held on Saturday morning, with services in the Reformed church and interment made in the Hampton cemetery.

Daniel Swanley died at his home at New Market, Md., on Thursday evening, from dropsy, aged about 86 years. He is survived by 3 daughters and 2 sons, one of whom is T. S. Swanley, of W. High St.

Samuel H. Ingle, a former resident of Straban township, died at the home of his son, Frederick Ingle, in Wellsville, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. on Sunday, aged 65 years, 1 month and 9 days. He leaves his wife and the following children: Frank Ingle, of Roswell, New Mexico; Mrs. Josephine Pifer, of New Oxford, and Frederick Ingle, of Wellsville, York county. He is survived by one brother, James Ingle, of New Castle, Delaware.

At the regular meeting of the Oxford township School Board, held last week, the following teachers were elected:—Clearview, Miss Clara Baugher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baugher; Red Hill, Miss Hoke, of near Abbotstown.

Alex. Byer, the Berlin Ave., coach builder, sustained a painful injury to his hand and a bruise on his forehead, on Friday, when he, in some manner, lost his balance and fell to the ground, in attempting to mount a scaffold to do some repairing to a high buckster wagon.

The York Springs race track at Griest's Grove is being scraped and placed in condition for a re-opening on Saturday afternoon, June 26th, when races are scheduled. Premiums will be offered in each class and the horsemen in the county are making preparations to be present.

Four hundred and fifty-three colored excursionists visited Gettysburg on Monday, and owing to the trouble of the previous week, the trolley people refused to run their cars to convey the colored folks to Round Top, and there was much indignation among Gettysburg people on that account.

A committee to have charge of arranging the program for the meeting of the Methodist ministers of the Harrisburg District, to be held in Gettysburg on September 20-21, will meet in Chambersburg on next Monday. The committee is composed of the Rev. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg; the Rev. J. Ellis Bell, of Chambersburg, and the Rev. A. S. Fassick, District Superintendent.

For the purpose of establishing a central packing station and marketing their fruit as one organization, a number of prominent fruit growers in the apple belt have formed a company to be known as the Adams County Fruit Packing and Distributing Company. Ground has been purchased at Biglerville adjoining the cold storage plant and a building will be erected there for the new concern. It is the plan to do away with individual packing and to have this central station for that work. Application has been made for a charter.

FOR RENT.—A desirable house and about two acres of land; one of the most pleasant and healthful locations in the Borough of New Oxford. Call on or address: Charles K. Yeager, Justice of the Peace, New Oxford, Pa.

FOR SALE.—About 200 good split locust posts, Apply to H. F. Phillips, Bowlder, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Rubber-tire Runabout, used but very little. Address: P. O. Box 223, New Oxford.

FESTIVAL.—The primary department of St. Paul's Reformed church will hold a festival on Park Square, on Saturday evening, June 19.

Gilbert & Son have received another car load of Security Cement to sell at the low price of \$1.10 per barrel.—Ad.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Dutters.

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 05
No. 2.....	95
Rye.....	75
Oats.....	50
Corn.....	75

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher all arrears are paid. A failure to or pay for will be considered a new engagement. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Altland, of Hutchinson, Kansas, are visiting among friends in York and Adams counties for a few weeks. Mr. Altland was formerly from near East Berlin and a number of years ago went West and "grew up with the country". He is a retired farmer and has been quite successful and at present is the owner of a fine home in Hutchinson, and has 1120 acres of land divided into three farms. A total of 800 acres are in wheat and he expects a yield of about 30,000 bushels. He reports crops looking well and that harvest will begin in a few weeks. They use no lime or fertilizer on their land. The hessian fly has made its appearance in some sections of the state.

In a head-on collision between an automobile and a bicycle in York, on Thursday evening, Bruce Arnsberger, 15 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Arnsberger, was fatally injured. The boy was hurriedly taken to the York hospital where he died 17 minutes after his admission there from a fractured skull. Harry Landis son of C. B. Landis, proprietor of the American House, who was driving the automobile it is said, in a reckless manner, was taken into custody and held in city prison at the direction of Coroner Shirley. Witnesses say the occupants of the automobile were intoxicated.

Charged with manslaughter in the reckless killing of 15-year-old Bruce Arnsberger with his automobile, Harry Landis, 21 years old, was taken for the York city prison and committed to jail without bail, prosecuted by his own father, C. B. Landis, proprietor of the American House.

Four life insurance claims of \$10,000 or more were paid during the year 1914 in York county, according to figures compiled by the Insurance Press, New York. Three of these claims were paid in the city of York to the estates of the following: C. H. Stallman, \$14,335; Michael H. Spahr \$67,750, and D. H. Welsh \$10,104. The fourth claim, amounting to \$10,000, was paid to the estate of John Fitz, Hanover. Of the cities of the state York, with \$256,250 was 17th in the amount of insurance distributed during the past year and Hanover 43rd with \$86,500.

Damage estimated at thousands of dollars was left in the wake of a storm which passed over York, county Sunday afternoon. A fall of rain which resembled a cloudburst was accompanied by vivid lightning. Several barns were struck and the Springet Mills, east of York, were set on fire and destroyed. The "Idlewood" clubhouse, on a hill south of York, was swept from its foundation and toppled to the bottom of the incline, a distance of several hundred feet.

Responding to an alarm of fire Tuesday William E. Bush, 41 years old, driver of the Rescue Fire Co. steamer, York, was killed. The impatience of one of the engine horses to get away was the cause of the fatal accident. When the horses started to run from the engine house Bush grabbed the lines and was dragged some distance, and when picked up he was dying from a fractured skull and punctured lungs. He died on the way to the hospital.

There seems to be a sentiment among the people of New Oxford that may develop one of these days and cause our Burgess and Town Council to "get busy," and give the people what belongs to them. The citizens are getting tired of horse play—they want to see the laws enforced and have the protection that is due them. A word to the wise is sufficient. J.

William C. Brown, newly appointed game warden of Adams county, has been instructed by the state game commissioners of Pennsylvania to strictly enforce the law relating to the trailing of game quadrupeds and game birds by dogs during the closed season. The newly amended law provides that any dog pursuing or tracking game quadrupeds, game birds or other wild birds, protected by law, during the closed season, may be regarded as a public nuisance and killed by owner, lessee or any employee or owner or lessee of land whereon it is found or by game-protector, deputy game-protector, game warden, forestry warden, or any other officer of the commonwealth whose duty it is to enforce the game laws. If a dog found pursuing game out of season wears a collar having attached thereto a metallic tag or plate, upon which shall be plainly inscribed in English the name and address of owner of such dog, it may be killed by those authorized only after the owner has been notified in writing to take means to prevent his dog from pursuit or tracking of game out of season.

Henry Weill, horse dealer in Lancaster, has received orders to buy as many Lancaster county horses as he can secure, up to 15,000, for the French Government.

\$20,000,000 MYSTERY!

TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR ... MYSTERY ...

... at the ...

Crystal Theatre.

JUNE 17th, 1915.

A Full Cast of Thanhouser Stars.

Full of Action and Punch.

Summer Suitings Reduced.

GILBERT,

"THE TAILOR",

Over West End Grocery, New Oxford.

Cleaning & Pressing & Repairing.

Read The Item advertisements and be posted on what is new and where it can be obtained.

Mr. Editor:—There seems to be a whole lot of people in New Oxford, as well as other places, who have no regard for law, order or decency. You take our Square, for example, there is not a prettier spot in any town in the county, for any one to enjoy the fresh air. Yet, we are sorry to say, that it is not a suitable or safe place for a lady to be, a condition should not be thus. No one can walk through the square or sit there with any assurance that they will not be run over by a coaster, bicycle, etc., or have to hear a lot of vulgar or profane talk, cursing, swearing, and the like. I heard some one say, a short time ago, that we should have a curfew law. I think myself it would be a good plan. Again persons can be seen, at almost any time, driving or riding, either with auto, team or bicycle, any way along the streets without any regards to laws. This can not be done in neighboring towns, and why should it be in our burg? It is very common to see automobiles and bicycles on our streets after dark without lights, a violation of a state law, under a heavy penalty. We could cite many more cases, but this will suffice for the present. You ask who is to blame? The answer is plain. No one is to blame for the conditions as they exist in this town but our Borough Council. They do not make any effort to see that the laws or ordinances are obeyed, or support the Burgess in his efforts to see that they are enforced. G.

The Adams County Threshermen's Association was one of the backers of a bill signed by Governor Brumbaugh Friday. It provides for the repeal of that section of the automobile law of 1913 which imposes certain restrictions on traction engines in the use of the public highways and provides substitute regulations governing in a more equitable way the operation of traction engines. The bill divides traction engines into two classes, the first being machines used for agricultural, road making and hauling machinery, and the second machines used for hauling freight. They must be licensed by the state highway department, a special class being made for manufacturers and dealers. The fees are to be \$5 for first class and \$20 for second class, trailers less than 10,000 lbs. weight being licensed at \$3 and those between 10,000 and 24,000 pounds at \$5. Dealers will pay \$10. Engines of the first class may not exceed 28,000 pounds in weight and of the second class not exceed 32,000 pounds. Drivers must also be licensed. The state highway commissioner is given authority to enforce the act.

Burglars interrupted in their work at the county residence of Samuel Small, near Emigsville, York county, about 12:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning, shot and wounded William Dayhoff, 22 years old, a son of Mr. Small's gardener. Enraged at Dayhoff's appearance before they had an opportunity to secure anything, it is believed, the burglars' shots were a direct attempt to murder the young man, since several other shots were fired at him from ambush after the first two had taken effect. Dayhoff said he was returning from Emigsville when he heard the tinkle of glass and following short upon it, a man stepped out from the bushes nearby and fired two shots. The first struck him in the left arm and whirled him around, while the second took effect in his left leg below the knee. As he started to run toward the home of a neighbor several bullets whizzed by his head.

Mrs. Grace Capps, of Lancaster, drew \$236 from an insurance company and lost it on the road home.

"The difference between a daily newspaper and the weekly newspaper is quite marked in some respects. The dailies usually expand and enlarge on their articles, while the weekly does the opposite and condenses and boils the article down to plain facts. Also the news of the weekly is far more reliable than the dailies, the news having been verified in each case. The weekly is assuredly a busy man's paper, for therein he finds the important news of the world, state and town, boiled down to sentences in place of columns in the daily. Look your weekly over carefully each week and see if this is not true."

John W. Heller, Jr., of York, was elected worthy president of the state aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, in session at Altoona, last week.

Political Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

For Sheriff,
F. J. STEINBERGER,
of Tyrone Township.
Route 4, New Oxford.

For Sheriff,
G. D. MORRISON
of S. Raban Township.

For Prothonotary,
P. A. T. BOWER,
of Butler Township.

For Prothonotary,
G. ALLEN YOHE,
of Hamilton Township.

For Clerk of The Courts,
W. D. SHEELY,
of Littlestown.

For County Commissioner,
H. FRANK PHILIPS,
of Tyrone Township.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY J. MARCH,
(CATTLE DEALER)
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY B. SLAGLE,
of Oxford Township.

For County Commissioner,
J. FRANKLIN MARCH,
of Straban Township.

For County Treasurer,
E. P. WISOTZKEY,
of Gettysburg.

At the earnest solicitation of my many friends, I hereby beg to announce my Candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully solicit your support.

DR. E. D. HUDSON,
of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner,
EDWARD C. KEEFER,
of York Springs.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries. Your support kindly solicited.

G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

Dry Goods Department Store.

1885—1915

Our 30th June

...In Store Keeping at Gettysburg...

Not a few of our customers in June, 1885, are customers still and have taken a pride in the growth of this store.

WE are now right at the beginning of the Summer Season---and in making our merchandise preparation for what we, with every right, expect to be the greatest June's business we have ever had---we had in mind, as always, the protecting of our reputation for Good Goods Rightly Priced---watching your buying interests as well as ours---making new friends as well as keeping the old.

Every Department of our big store is full of bright new June Goods--in the Piece or Ready-to-Wear. The many June 1st's since 1885 have never found us any better, if as well, prepared for every demand as now. We invite your visits and confidence in all that pertains to our mutual interests.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

GETTYSBURG,

PENN'A.

From burns of a Saturday night accident, May, daughter of Henry Slough, Lancaster, died on Sunday.

Fifteen children were left fatherless by a grade-crossing accident Saturday morning at Grovania, 5 miles from Danville, in which were instantly killed Theodore Diehl, 28 years old, a Danville butcher, and his uncle, Levi Diehl, 50 years old, also of Danville. Theodore Diehl was covering a rural meat route in an auto delivery truck, and his uncle was accompanying him for a ride. In crossing the P. & R. tracks a view of the main track was obscured by a freight train on a siding. The men knew nothing of their danger until they were in front of the fast-moving passenger train. The truck, with its occupants, was hurled 50 feet. Both men were dead when help arrived.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE.

A SMALL FARM

Two miles north east of New Oxford, near the Carlisle pike, in Hamilton township, the property of the late Emanuel Yohe. Also a Tract of Timberland, containing 2 acres, situate in Berwick township. Apply at home of HARRY ZEPF, near Pines Church, route 12, Gettysburg, Pa. 5 20.

Attention Farmers and Feeders!

BUY OX-O' FEEDS

We manufacture Pure Cane Molasses

Dairy, Horse and Swine Feed,

also Poultry Feed and Calf Meal. The Best Feed Made. Guaranteed Always Fresh. We handle all kinds of Mill Feed. Also do Custom Work of all kinds.

THE NEW OXFORD PURE FEED CO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES

Have lasted 28 years, Stormproof and Fireproof all the while and still in good condition. That's the kind of roof you want.

"Use them and do away with Roof repair bills."

THE DURABLE ROOF

HAYES B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD.

Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only 5¢

Changing Homes and Hearts

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"And so—I am going away, Juanita."

The girl looked at him in a dim, uncomprehending way. During the six months that he had spent in New Mexico, at the hotel where she assisted her father, Ralph Brunton had come to mean everything to her.

Her indolent father, having amassed a comfortable fortune as the landlord of the most prosperous hotel along the coach route, had had the means to educate his daughter at the convent at Santa Fe. Juanita had all the Spanish charm and grace; now, with the education and refinement got from the good sisters, she could have picked her choice of the wealthy suitors for her hand.

But Ralph Brunton seemed utterly different from the rough ranchers and prospectors who stayed at the hotel, tried to flirt with her and went away. He had never attempted any liberties with her. In his presence, under his respect, her high spirits were subdued to a timid, wistful endeavor to win his regard.

And she, too, had come to mean everything to him, though he dared not admit it to himself. Because—

"I know why you are going," said Juanita. "There is some girl in the East, isn't there, Ralph?"

He admitted it. He had not told her, but she had always guessed the



Juanita Saw Him Riding Away in a Cloud of Dust.

reason why he had never made love to her until three nights before. Then the realization of the impending separation had unstrung him. Perhaps it was also the influence of the peaceful night scene, the crisp air, the sparkling stars, the wind among the cactuses. He had turned to her and suddenly she was in his arms and their lips together.

And the two days that followed were heaven for both of them. But it was different from heaven, because—it ended.

"I am going away, dear," said Ralph.

She was too proud to try to detain him. "But, remember," she said, half crying, half jestingly, "The Miner's Rest" is always open to wayfarers."

A pressure of the hand, and he was gone toward the coach stables. Afterward Juanita saw him riding away in a cloud of dust. She put her head down on her arms and cried.

A year before Ralph had been sent west with lung trouble. He had been engaged to Mary Leeson; his father and hers were partners in a number of mining claims. Both men were millionaires. It was a natural thing that Ralph, fresh from college, should fall in love with Mary.

He had gone the pace, too, in his last year. A cold, neglected, had spread to his lungs; the upshot was that he was given the alternative between death and New Mexico. He had made the sensible choice. He went with regret, because he was in love with Mary, and he dreaded the rivals who flocked about the wealthy heiress.

"Marry me and come with me," he had urged.

Mary declined. Cold-hearted, she was not going to bury herself in New Mexico to a man who might not live out the year. But she promised to be true to him.

And her letters, gay and full of stories of the home life, had made him incredibly homesick—until he met Juanita.

Now, riding homeward, he knew that Mary was only the pale shadow of his love; that Juanita had his heart and always would have it. He was going home because as a man of honor there was no other course. And he was going home cured.

He had not heard from his fiancée for several weeks. And Ralph had dared to hope what he had once feared—that she, too, had learned that her heart lay in another's keeping.

A week later he stepped off the

platform of the Grand Central station in New York. As he rode in a taxicab toward the home of his fiancée the solution of his problem came to him at last. Why should he make two lives unhappy if—If Mary did not care for him? He would be as frank with her as she had always been with him.

He descended at the door. When he rang, the butler stared at him in amazement; the man remembered him, and had thought that he would never return.

"I'll tell Mrs. Leeson, sir," he stammered.

"Not Mrs. Leeson, but Miss Mary," explained Ralph.

The butler did not seem to hear him. Ralph walked into the parlor and sat down. His heart was beating fast, and there was an undefinable sense of change. Ralph thought the butler had seemed less courteous than formerly. The furniture was covered, the room had not been dusted for some time. Ralph wondered—he was conscious of something which added to the pain of the approaching interview. When it was all over he must hurry home to his folks in Albany, stay awhile, tell them of Juanita.

Mary stood before him. She had come in so quietly that Ralph had not heard her. There was a strange look in her eyes. She shrank away from him, staring hard.

"I happened to be home," Ralph heard her saying.

"But, Mary—"

"You have not heard?"

"Heard what?"

"Sit down," she answered calmly. "I see you do not know. I am a poor woman, Ralph. My father was involved in the crash of the banks last month. I couldn't write—I didn't know what you would think."

The young man's heart sank, his hopes ebbed, vanished. He seemed plunged into an abyss from which there was no escape. He understood the coldness of her greeting now. She was prepared to release him. She thought he would not want to marry her when her father was a bankrupt.

And that was what made his plans impossible. How could he ask her to release him now? The face of Juanita shone upon the background of his spiritual vision.

"Mary, it doesn't make any difference," he heard himself saying.

She was staring at him. "Any difference?" she echoed.

"I mean—did you suppose that I would not want to marry you because you are poor?"

She was still staring at him. She rose and put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Ralph, you—you have met another girl you care for, haven't you?" she asked frankly.

Why, the light of understanding in her eyes was amazingly sweet. Shamefacedly he nodded.

"Ralph, I was married last week," she whispered. "I know it was wicked, Ralph. But I—I loved him and I felt that you didn't love me and were too honorable to tell me so. You see, your letters had grown different. And I knew that we were not suited to gether. And as soon as—as father recovers from the blow we are going somewhere upon our honeymoon."

Ralph caught her by the hands. "Mary!" he cried. "You are the wisest woman in the world, and the second dearest. And do you know where your honeymoon will be spent? In New Mexico, at 'The Miner's Rest.' It is always open to wayfarers."

Difficult to Please.

They had been engaged only a few weeks, but a little coolness had arisen between them.

"There is nothing that makes me so thoroughly angry," she cried, tears of rage in her blue eyes, "as to have anyone contradict me. I just simply hate to be contradicted."

"Well," he said, in a conciliatory tone, "then I won't contradict you any more, Isabel."

"I don't believe you love me," she asserted.

"I don't," he admitted.

"You are a perfectly hateful thing!" "I know it," he replied.

"You're trying to tease me, aren't you, Sam?" she queried.

"Yes," he conceded.

She was silent for a moment. Then she said: "Well, I certainly do despise a man who is weak enough to let a woman dictate to him. A man ought to have a mind of his own."—Harper's Magazine.

Not Altogether Unconscious.

In one of the industrial towns in South Wales a workman met with a serious accident. The doctor was sent for, and came and examined him, had him bandaged and carried home on a stretcher, seemingly unconscious.

After he was put to bed the doctor told his wife to give him sixpennyworth of brandy when he came to himself. After the doctor had left the wife told the daughter to run and fetch three pennyworth of brandy for her father.

The old chap opened his eyes and said, in a loud voice, "Sixpennyworth, the doctor said."—London Tit-Bits.

Precocious Job.

"Father," precocious the little brain-twister of the family, "when will our little baby brother be able to talk?"

"Oh, when he's about three, Ethel."

"Why can't he talk now, father?" "He is only a baby yet, Ethel. Babies can't talk."

"Oh, yes, they can, father," insisted Ethel, "for Job could talk when he was a baby."

"What do you mean?" "Yes," said Ethel. "Nurse was telling us today that it says in the Bible: 'Job cursed the day he was born.'"

—Stray Stories.

STAYS HIS HAND AS SISTER SINGS

Holdup Man Hears Record as He Threatens Music Shop Head.

Mlle. Breval's Voice

Memories of France, With Folk Songs, and Melodies of the Vineyard, Trap Labordi and Held Him for Police.

Chicago.—Ten years and many of the imaginary lines with which the mad workers have gridironed this sad old earth separated Franz Labordi from his sister, the little French nightingale, who has made a ladder of the musical scale and mounted to a place in the firmament of operatic stars. But her voice, swelling with melodies of the vineyard, trapped him and held him prisoner for the police of an alien country.

Labordi, sprucely dressed and dapper, entered the offices of a talking machine concern and asked the manager for a job.

No Food for Three Days.

"I'm hungry," he told the manager. "I haven't eaten for three days, and I thought as this is a French concern you could find something for me to do."

The manager gave him several letters to translate from the French. He finished this work and then burst out angrily, asking why he was made to work when he was hungry.

"I gave him some change and told him to get himself lunch and come back," the manager recounted. "Then he flew into a rage. 'I'm not after that kind of money; I want big money!' he shouted. He reached back under his coat and said, 'I've got it there—a gun, and I'm going to get some money.'"

The manager said from the man's manner and blazing eyes he concluded he was insane. He began to try to quiet him but Labordi was tossing his hands wildly and talking in a torrent of French, Italian and English. And then at the pitch of his anger he stopped as though a knife had cut out his tongue.

Ah! "La Boheme."

"La Boheme!" he breathed, and his eyes closed in a sort of ecstasy. The clerk in another room had put on the record for a customer.

As the voice rose more distinctly Labordi jumped up suddenly and said



Stopped as Though a Knife Had Cut Out His Tongue.

in a whisper, "My sister's voice—my sister is singing!"

"More! More! Others by my sister! Put them on!" he cried when "La Boheme" was finished. "Despues lo jou" and "Rigoletto" followed, and other operatic records of Mlle. Lucienne Breval's voice were put on, and Labordi, with eyes streaming, stood in the door and listened.

The manager told the clerk to keep playing records for Labordi, and he escaped and telephoned for the police. Mrs. Valerie Bell, who was in the store and knew Mlle. Lucienne Breval, questioned Labordi and asked him intimate questions concerning the singer's life, all of which he answered readily and correctly.

Squandered Her 30,000 Francs.

"The last time I saw her, ten years ago, she gave me 30,000 francs to invest in a business," he said, "but I squandered it, and since then I have been ashamed to meet her. She is singing now in Buenos Aires, in the largest opera house in the world."

Caught Deer in Surf.

Aberdeen, Wash.—A two-year-old buck deer has been captured in the surf south of Westport by Dr. Paul Smiths, who, in securing the animal, used football tactics. The animal came down to the seashore, went into the surf and was well-nigh exhausted in fighting the waves. Smiths waded into the ocean and made a flying tackle, catching the deer by its hind feet.

Postpone Coffinmakers' Strike.

New York.—Because there are too few dying now to make it successful, the proposed strike of the coffinmakers' union has been postponed until the middle of summer.

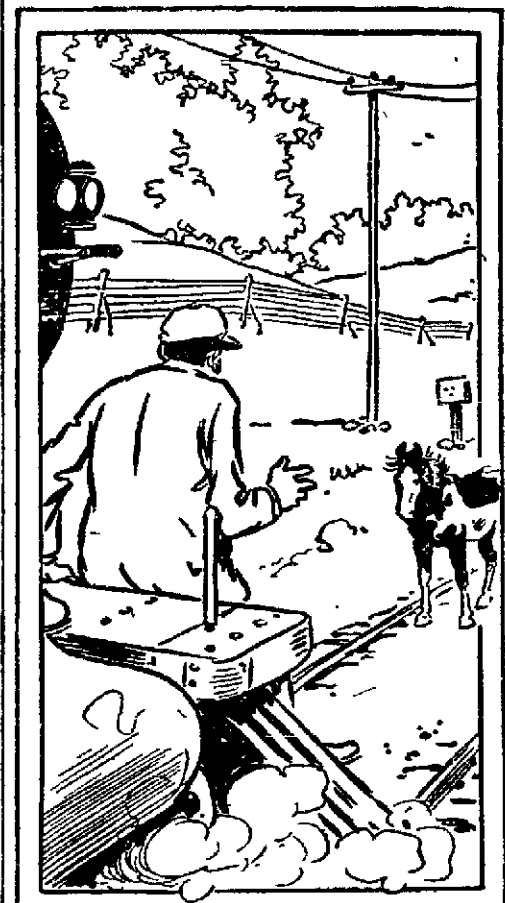
BRAKEMAN'S RESCUE IS REAL THRILLER

On Pilot of Engine He Prepares to Save Woman, When—Read the Story.

Indianapolis.—L. A. Campbell, a brakeman on the Monon road, had an exciting experience recently that almost equals the stirring scenes in the "movies." Campbell, looking ahead of the freight train on which he was braking, saw an object that resembled the form of a woman on the track.

Hastily climbing to the pilot of the engine, Campbell made ready to make a heroic rescue of the person in danger. He got a firm grip and prepared to grab the woman as the train reached the spot.

When the engine was within a few



Realized With a Chill That It Was a Black and White Pony.

hundred feet of the object Campbell realized with a chill that it was not a woman, but a white and black pony. He hastened to the engine's running board in order to avoid being crushed between the pony and the pilot. Just before the engine reached the spot where the animal was standing, the latter leisurely walked off the track. Beads of perspiration fell from Campbell's forehead.

"No more 'movies' for mine," said he as he returned to his duties as brakeman.

STORK SAVES DAD FROM JAIL

Unemployed, He Was on Trial Charged With Stealing When It Came.

Chicago.—A mite of a girl baby saved Pope Rokozure from a possible jail sentence for stealing six potatoes. The man has walked Chicago's streets for work for 18 months. His wife did the same thing until recently.

Rokozure was in court charged with stealing the potatoes from the railroad yards.

"Are you married?" asked Judge Caverly.

"Yes; we have one little girl," replied Rokozure.

"How old?" asked the court solicitously.

"About five hours," said Rokozure.

"Case dismissed. Congratulations," said the judge, who then ordered his own grocer to "take some things out to the new little girl."

TRAINS COLTS TO KICK RATS

Wisconsin Man Rids Stable of Rodents Through Conservation of Energy.

Klondike, Wis.—Hiller Oswaller is receiving letters from all over the country from persons who want him to come with his trick colts and assist in exterminating rats. Hiller, in a confidential mood the other day, told how he trained his colts. The idea came to him one day when he entered the stable and saw them kicking away at nothing in particular.

"I saw all that energy going to waste," says Hiller, "and it made me sick. I knew there ought to be some way to utilize their activity. I had been troubled with rats and I figured the colts could help me. I tied a dead rat on the end of a whip and beat the colts on the shins with it. If they kicked the rat. I rewarded them with an ear of corn. Now it's as much as a rat's life is worth to venture in the Oswaller stables."

READS BIBLE WHILE LOOTING

Pickpocket Works at Trade at Canton, O., and Keeps Eyes on Testament.

Canton, O.—"Are you a Christian?" Abraham Tanner was asked a few days ago by a man for whom he had just purchased a meal in a restaurant.

"I think I am," said Tanner.

The man pulled a small testament from his pocket and began to read from the Scriptures while he removed Tanner's purchase from his pocket. Tanner grabbed him. The thief broke away and ran into the arms of a policeman.

STUTTERER IS TO BE PITIED

Nervousness and Inability to Put Thoughts Quickly into Speech Responsible for Habit.

Nervousness and inability to put the thoughts quickly enough into speech are largely responsible for the stammering habit and any child who shows a tendency to stutter should be dealt with patiently in order to discover whether it is merely a habit to be overcome or a more serious affliction, due to a lack of co-ordination between the muscles of the diaphragm and ribs where one is trying to breathe while others are endeavoring to articulate.

Teach a child to enunciate slowly and to think what he wants to say before he tries to say it. Do not startle him by ridicule or sudden interruption. Make him start fresh when he gets twisted up and frightened at his inability to get out what he is trying to say. The knowledge that one has difficulty in pronouncing certain words often produces the very stuttering that it is tedious to avoid.

One tremendous modification to a child and a serious drawback in every profession in later life, so that the confirmed stutterer is as much to be pitied as any other sufferer from infirmity, for it really is that. It usually develops in early childhood, probably from some nervous shock or fear when the youngster is in a run down condition.

Famous Greek Dishes.

Smyrna under Turkish misrule has been in serious danger of getting silted up and left far inland, like ancient Ephesus. This would be doubly disastrous for the Greeks, who form the vast majority of Smyrna's population, because they might thereby be deprived not only of Smyrna but of a favorite delicacy, cuttlefish. The blood-curdling curse called down by the chorus in the "Acharnians" upon "the meanest of poets and meanest of men," that he had been eagerly waiting, might be snatched from him by a dog, would be as quickly appreciated by modern Smyrniote Greeks as by the original audience of Aristophanes.

When well beaten to make the fish tender before being dressed, and then cut into small pieces and served with a savory brown stew, a cuttlefish makes a dish by no means to be despised. The jaded epicure who pined for a "new animal" should have gone to a Greek restaurant in Smyrna and ordered stewed cuttlefish, followed by roast porcupine.—Manchester Guardian.

Value of Slate.

Slate has long been recognized as a most valuable roofing material, not only for its wearing qualities, due to the fact that it is a non-absorbent stone and therefore does not admit the factors of decay, but also because of its architectural value in lending itself to the development of various and attractive color schemes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Nature did not handpick slate beds by forming all of them in one color. Here it is lavished red, there unfading green or purple and yonder the coal black or rustic gray.

Of late the public agitation over the matter of fire prevention, brought forcibly home by such stupendous losses as we have suffered in the conflagrations at San Francisco, Chicago, Chelsea and Salem, has brought emphasis on the fireproof qualities of slate. All over fire chiefs are calling: "Give us fireproof roofs and the conflagrational hazard will be reduced to a minimum." When building codes until the fire slate roofs will help solve the fire problem.

Tobacco and the War.

Much as the man in the trenches would like to smoke, he cannot smoke early so many cigars and cigarettes as he would at home. War has cut down very heavily the tobacco bill of all Europe.

Uncle Sam is one of the biggest tobacco salesmen on earth, but since the fighting began our sales of the weed have fallen a quarter. Measured by our exports, the soldiers at the front are saving \$50,000 a day on American tobacco alone.

In the grand economy of things this reduction of the smoke bill weighs but a trifle against the destruction else where. It profiteth little to save a dollar on tobacco and squander a hundred on powder and shot.

Instructions Sought.

"Everybody," observes a New York woman, "knows one or more of those conscientious egoists who cannot rid themselves of the notion that no one can be trusted to carry out the simplest details of routine work without their personal supervision."

"It was one of this sort who went West, leaving in his brother's care a parrot of which he was very fond. All the way out he worried about the bird, and at Chicago he sent his brother the following telegram:

"Be sure to feed the parrot."

"Whereupon the brother telegraphed back:

"Have fed him, but he is hungry again. What shall I do next?"

Bird of the Laping Is.

To this day the Laping is a bird of evil omen among the people of the South of Scotland. This dislike dates from the reign of Charles II, when, during the persecution of the Covenanters, such as sought a hiding place on the moors were commonly discovered to their pursuers by the scream of the Laping which hovered over them.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Look pleasant, even if you do not feel so. Keep your temper; no one else has any use for it.—Lewis Jones.

Don't consider yourself the axle of the world; you are only a spoke in the wheel.

A FEW INVITING DISHES.

A dessert which is both attractive and wholesome is the following: Wash and remove the stones from a half pound of dates; cut them in strips and arrange in serving dishes.

When ready to serve sprinkle generously with pecans and heap a spoonful of whipped cream on each. No sugar will be needed as to the dates are sufficiently sweet.

When making rhubarb or any juicy pie, beat an egg and stir into it a little flour; add this to the pie and the juice will not boil over and be wasted in the oven.

Ginger Puffs.—Beat to a cream a fourth of a cupful of softened butter, gradually beating half a cupful of sugar, one beaten egg, half a cupful of molasses, and half a cupful of warm water, two cups of sifted flour, teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger and a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; lastly a half cupful of raisins chopped. Bake in well-buttered galle pans.

Chop Suey.—Heat a half cupful of butter in a kettle, saute pound chicken; cut into small pieces; remove to a platter and brown a pound of lean pork in the same way. Return the chicken to the kettle; add a cupful of chopped onion; a can of mushrooms, also the liquor, a cupful of blanched peanuts finely broken or chopped; add salt and pepper to taste and cook for half an hour. Veal may be used in place of the chicken. Rice should be served with the suey.

Tomato and Cucumber Salad.—Cut cucumber in tiny cubes; prepare tomato cups, using the pulp to mix with the cucumber; add half as much finely diced onion as cucumber; mix well, season with salt and paprika and fill the cups. Place a spoonful of mayonnaise on top of each. The vegetable may be dressed with French dressing, first to season, then the boiled dressing or mayonnaise is used as a garnish.

Circumstances are beyond the control of men; but his conduct is in his own power.—Disraeli.

Set your pride in its proper place and never be ashamed of any honest calling.—Jean Ingelow.

FISH AND EGG DISHES.

At this season when fish and eggs are at their best a few unusual ways of serving them will no doubt be welcome.

Fish Chowder.—Any fresh fish may be used for this dish. Cut the fish in small pieces; for a pound of fish use a half pound of salt pork, cut the pork in dice and fry brown in a deep saucepan, then add three sliced onions, a half dozen potatoes, the fish, boiled as well as possible, cover with boiling water and simmer until the vegetables are done, when the fish will also be cooked. Add a quart of milk and a half-dozen milk crackers previously scalded so they will not soak up the soup.

Japanese Eggs.—Take three cups of cooked rice, place in a covered baking dish and make a depression in the center and five around the edges; into each drop an egg, season well and pour over a cup of rich milk. Put into the oven well covered and bake fifteen minutes.

Egg Relish.—Try out two slices of salt pork cut in cubes; in this brown a cupful of bread cut in cubes; add an equal amount of cold potatoes, cut in dice, and when brown add two eggs lightly beaten; heat slowly, stirring until the egg is cooked; season with salt and pepper. This is good for a breakfast, supper or luncheon dish.

Creamed Salmon in Peppers.—Cut the tops from four sweet peppers, to form cups, take out the seeds, and boil in salted water five minutes. Drain and remove all the white portion. Pick over the salmon, removing all skin and bones, and heat it in a half-cupful of thick, white sauce; fill the peppers with this mixture, set in a dish with a little hot water and bake until the peppers are perfectly tender. Sprinkle over the tops of the peppers buttered crumbs and when brown, serve.

Nellie Maxwell

He Explained It.

Wife.—John, I saw in the paper that a nautical mile is nearly a seventh more than a land mile. Why is that, I wonder?

Husband.—Well—er—you know, m—dear, that things swell in the water.

His Experience.

"And so they were married!" exclaimed the romantic maid. "Well, that's the way all love matches end," I suppose."

"Yes," rejoined the grass widower, "They don't burn long."

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1915.

Local Happenings.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. E. K. McCleat, of Gulden's Station, a son.

Twenty young people made their first Holy Communion at Conewago Chapel on Sunday morning.

The price of wheat dropped 13 cents per bushel during the past week, local dealers now paying but \$1.05.

Miller Brothers have completed painting the large house and barn of Daniel Krug, in Oxford township.

Mary Walter, the 11-year-old daughter of Joseph Walter, is sick at her home in Gettysburg, with scarlet fever.

Dickawarus Tribe No. 189 Imp. O. R. M., will hold a festival on the evening of July 17th. Full particulars later.

George Wampler has sold his property near Huntstown to W. A. Noel, of Littlestown, who took possession at once.

A fine bull dog belonging to Charles H. Himes, of near New Chester, was poisoned by some unknown person last Friday night.

D. Guy Hollinger, trustee in bankruptcy of B. Frank Hutton, sold the City Hotel, in Hanover, to the Schmidt Bottling Co. for \$9,550.

Cloyd Miller and Earl Bollinger have completed a fine 16-foot row boat which they will place on the Diehl dam, at New Oxford cemetery.

Guy, the 4-year-old son of Derling Jacobs, of Latimore township, had his foot painfully cut on Saturday by stepping on a broken glass jar.

H. S. Weidner, of near York Springs has been elected head of the Science department of the Hanover High school, at a salary of \$76 per month.

Governor Brumbaugh has signed the bill providing for the salaries of associate judges to be \$5 per day and the minimum salary for the year \$600.

Clarence D. Deardorff, son of Jacob Deardorff, of Franklin township, has been appointed a substitute city mail carrier at the Gettysburg post office.

Among the 53 graduates at Gettysburg College last week, was Charles W. Baker, son of the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, of the Lutheran parsonage, this place.

W. H. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, and A. J. Gulden, bar clerk at Hotel Oxford, have each purchased Ford touring cars, through agent John M. Bream.

Wm. H. Wintrod has resigned his position at the Cincin cigar factory and accepted a position as foreman of the Shapiro Bros., wrapper factory in Littlestown.

The season for catching bass opened on Tuesday, and many of our sportsmen were lined along the Conewago creeks. No extraordinary catches have been reported this far.

Raymond Starry has recently graduated as a civil engineer from the Ohio University, at Ada, Ohio. He is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Starry, of York Springs.

The 18th semi-annual convention of the Adams County Sunday-school Association will be held in the Lutheran church at Heidlersburg on Saturday and Sunday, June 26-27.

Prof. J. Louis Sowers, of Gettysburg, left on Wednesday morning for Williamsport, Pa., where he will serve as a juror in the U. S. Court of the Middle District of Pennsylvania.

Abbottstown, McSherrystown and other places are having the streets oiled to keep down the dust during the Summer. Will New Oxford citizens make an effort to do likewise?

Mrs. Catharine Snyder, who was seized with an attack of paralysis, at her home with Mrs. R. M. Eicholtz, Carlisle street, two weeks ago, is reported to be in a very critical condition.

Commencing on next Sunday, the Masses during the Summer in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, will be at 7 and 9 o'clock a. m., on Sundays, instead of 7:30 and 10 o'clock.

Archie R. Hollinger, son of Bishop Albert Ollinger, of Gettysburg, was on Friday evening elected assistant principal of the Littlestown High school, succeeding Miss Lydia Hartman, resigned.

A valuable cow owned by Mrs. Starry, near Round Hill, fell in the barn yard last Tuesday and broke a front leg. The fracture has been reduced and it is believed the cow will be all right in a short time.

Misses Elsie Eisenhart, Alice Wolf and Frances Hollinger, of Abbottstown, who have been teaching the past winter at Ebsburg, Patton and Oberlin, respectively, are home to spend the summer vacation.

The concrete work of the new bridge across Beaver creek, near Jacobs mill has been completed. One hundred and sixty-four barrels of cement were used in the construction of the York and Adams county bridge.

During the severe thunderstorm on Sunday afternoon lightning struck one of the double houses belonging to O. I. M. Houck, Hanover, tearing a large number of shingles from the roof and doing considerable damage to the weatherboarding at both ends of the building. It was set on fire but the blaze was extinguished before much damage was done.

Camp 22, P. O. S. of A., will participate in the parade and other exercises of the order at Gettysburg on July Fourth. They will be accompanied by the Imp. O. R. M. Band.

Barber Geo. A. Klingel has secured the services of Jules Adams, of York, as an assistant in his Hanover street parlors. Mr. Adams is a married man and will remove his family here as soon as a house can be secured.

At a meeting in the Court House on Tuesday afternoon A. I. Weidner and members of the County Board of Agriculture selected New Oxford, Arendtsville and Fairfield as places for holding institutes next winter.

Postmaster Alleman, of Littlestown, sold his garage on Tuesday on private terms to Henry Spalding, George W. Parr, John Minker and J. W. Thomas. The purchasers intend to form stock company in the near future.

Miss Lydia Hartman, for four consecutive terms, assistant principal of the Littlestown High school, tendered her resignation to the school board, to take effect at once. Miss Hartman gives as her reason for resigning, ill health.

Louise Collins, the eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Collins, of McSherrystown, while playing in the barn of William Menges on Thursday afternoon slipped from a ladder and fell to the floor, breaking her left arm near the wrist.

The executive committee in charge of the sixth annual reunion of the Odd Fellows of Pennsylvania, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia and West Virginia, to be held at Pen-Mar, on Thursday, August 5th, met in Hagerstown, and reorganized for this year.

Amos S. Musselman, who received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, on Tuesday, has accepted a position with Richard & Co., manufacturing chemists, of Stamford, Connecticut. Mr. Musselman is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elmer Musselman, of Gettysburg.

Samuel Knox, of Gettysburg, had his left arm broken between the wrist and elbow, Wednesday morning, when it was caught in a washing machine at the Gettysburg Steam Laundry. Knox was stuffing clothes into the machine, when a piece caught on an overhead lever and threw the machine into gear. His arm was caught and twisted.

The 3 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Weaver, Harrisburg, formerly of Gettysburg, was so severely scalded Saturday that he had to be taken to the Harrisburg hospital, and is there in a critical condition. The child was playing beside a tub of boiling water, when in some manner, he tumbled into it.

Reports from the fruit growing districts of Adams county indicate that the crop of peaches this year will be enormous, unless something unexpected should happen before the fruit is harvested. Statements from a number of the larger fruit growers, who have studied conditions as they exist at present, declare that the crop is general.

About 40 members of Hebron Lodge 465 F. & A. M., visited the Masonic Home at Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, on Sunday. The trip was made in autos. On the return trip they passed over a section of country, between Lancaster and Columbia, visited by a severe storm during the afternoon, by which much damage was done.

Harry Walters, who recently sold his property known as Storm's Store, has purchased from John S. Weaver, of this place, the small property known as the Reuben Noel property, at Square Corner, Mt. Pleasant township, on private terms. Mr. Walters will convert the house into bungalow and conduct a general country store at that place.

Roy Keffer, a student of St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, returned home on Tuesday and is installing a wireless receiving outfit at the home of his parents, in McSherrystown. When completed he will be able to receive messages a thousand miles. He will receive messages from Arlington, Va., Philadelphia Navy Yard and New York.

John Fory is confined to bed at his home in McSherrystown, suffering from congestion of the lungs and liver trouble, while his wife, Mrs. Lucinda Fory, is in the York hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis, and may possibly have to undergo another for internal trouble. The Fory family, formerly resided in this vicinity.

One hundred and thirty men took part in the raising of the barn on the farm of J. B. Wineman, in Franklin township, on Friday. The oldest one to take part was Elder C. L. Pfoutz, of Highland township, 82 years old, who could be seen at the poles helping raise the long frames. Thirty women prepared the dinner which was served under the trees.

Margaret Krug, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Krug, of Littlestown, met with a painful accident at the home of her uncle Robert Mehring, where she and her mother had gone for a short call. While playing near a door, a draught of air slammed the door, catching the index finger of her left hand and bruising it so badly that amputation seems necessary.

Thrown From Wagon.

Mrs. John Bream, residing on the old Melhorn farm along the Carlisle road, several miles West of town, had a narrow escape from serious injury in a runaway accident on Thursday morning. Mrs. Bream was on her way to the New Oxford Creamery with several cans of milk and other marketing on a spring wagon. Near the Swift Run school house one of the clips that holds the shafts to the axle broke, allowing the shafts to drop on the horse's hind legs. This caused the animal to become unmanageable and he started to run. Mrs. Bream, in order to check him, attempted to run the horse into a fence, when the animal became freed from the wagon. The woman held firmly to the lines until the wagon bed gave way, and she was thrown head first into a mud puddle, then being compelled to release her grip. She sustained slight injuries, but was covered from head to foot with mud. The horse ran to the Himes woodland, that had just been cleared, where he became entangled in a wire fence and was caught, but sustained only slight injuries. Part of the milk was spilled from the cans.

Plunged Into Mill Race.

Thrown into the tail race of a county mill and held there by an overturned buggy until they were released by several men, Misses Edna and Alice Gardner, of Latimore township, had a narrow escape from death. The young women are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Gardner and had gone to Group's mill about 6 o'clock in the evening to transact some business. Failing to see anybody about, they rang the bell at the lower part of the mill to call one of the men. They were driving a blind horse and the animal, suddenly startled, jumped over an embankment and fell into the tail race a distance of about 12 feet. The buggy overturned with the occupants and they were pinned beneath it. Fortunately the water was not deep and they were not in any danger of drowning. The noise of the buggy going over the bank and the screams of the women brought a number of men to the place, who succeeded in getting them out. Miss Alice received some bruises but her sister escaped without a scratch. The horse was not seriously hurt and the buggy escaped with comparatively little damage.

Receives Jail Sentence.

Lizzie Peters, of New Oxford, Adams county, was sent to jail for six months and fined \$25 in the county court, on a plea of guilty to entering the office of Dr. C. H. Venus, on May 5th, last, and stealing a lot of morphine tablets, a gold necklace and other jewelry. The value of the articles stolen was \$21. The defendant admitted that she was a user of morphine. The theft occurred while the occupants of the Venus house were absent.—York Dispatch.

The Peters woman, it will be remembered, had been employed as housekeeper for Harry Lookenbill, this place. At the time of the arrest, Mr. Lookenbill was also taken into custody, but proved himself innocent and was discharged.

Wedded Last September.

The secret has just leaked out that Austin Neidererr, a young business man of Brushtown, was married in Detroit, Michigan, last September, to Miss Mamie G. Losman. The wedding was kept a secret until last Saturday, when the young lady and her mother returned from a year's visit to relatives and friends in Michigan. Then announcement was made that the wedding had taken place last September while Mr. Neidererr was also on a business trip thru the West. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Mary Losman, of Brushtown, and has taught in the public schools of Mt. Pleasant township for a number of years. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Neidererr, of Brushtown.

Electricity Once More.

Mr. Robinson, a representative of the Hanover Light, Heat & Power Co., made a canvass of New Oxford last week to ascertain how many of our citizens are willing to use electricity, for power and illuminating purposes, etc. Mr. Robinson informed us that he met with great encouragement, and that in all probability the town would be furnished with light and power within three months time. They already have a line as far as Bittinger Station. Let us hope that it may terminate in a reality, and that New Oxford may be provided with what it should have had, as a progressive borough, long ere this.

Pinned Between Two Cars.

James Blosser, of McSherrystown who is employed by the N. C. railroad as trackman met with an accident Monday morning near the tool house in Hanover. While trying to remove the hand car from the track, the motor car came along and pinned him between the two cars bruising him internally. Dr. Bittinger was called who attended to the man's injuries and conveyed him to his home.

Thieves Steal Five Cans of Lard

The house of William F. Stambaugh, residing on the Mrs. J. O. Swartz farm, near Hoke's quarries, near Bittingers Station, was entered by thieves last Saturday night while the family was away and two watches, a rifle and five cans of lard were stolen. This is the second time this house was entered, two years ago the house was broken into and a sum of money stolen from the children's bank.

Celebrated His First Mass.

Father Fink, a McSherrystown boy returned on Tuesday evening from a six years stay in Rome where he finished his studies in philosophy and theology. Father Fink celebrated his first Mass in St. Mary's church on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. He was assisted by the Rev. Philip Colgan, also a McSherrystown boy, as Deacon and Rev. P. J. Enright as sub-deacon and Rev. L. Aug. Reudter assistant priest. One of the Augustinian Fathers delivered the sermon, Father Fink, after finishing his parochial school in McSherrystown, went to St. Rita's Hall, Villa-Nova, near Philadelphia, the preparatory department of the Augustinian Fathers. After spending four years in St. Rita's Hall and a year in the Novitiate at Villa Nova, he, with sixteen other students of the order were sent to Rome to finish their studies and incidentally acquire a fluency in Italian. Father Fink is a son of John Fink, McSherrystown, and is 27 years of age. Rev. Mr. Colgan who is a deacon and will finish his studies within a year, is now prefect of studies in St. Rita's Hall, Villa-Nova.

Mrs. Weaver Dies Suddenly.

Mrs. Ellen M., wife of John S. Weaver, died suddenly at her home, near Brushstown, on Sunday, at 10 p. m., from paralysis, aged 55 years, 2 months and 22 days. Mrs. Weaver retired about 9 o'clock apparently in the best of health. About a half hour later Mr. Weaver noticed that her breathing was unusual, tried to arouse her but to no avail. A doctor was summoned, but she died before he arrived. The deceased was a daughter of the late Joseph Kuhn and wife, of near Littlestown, and besides her husband, is survived by the following children: Mrs. Paul Staub, of McSherrystown; Joseph R., John W., Leo B. and Emma B. Weaver, all at home; a sister, Mrs. Catharine Rider, of McSherrystown, and five brothers, Henry Kuhn, of Square Corner; William Kuhn, of Frederick; Augustus Kuhn, of Mt. Pleasant township; Edward Kuhn, of Mt. Rock, and Samuel Kuhn, of Mt. Pleasant.

Missed Good Chance.

When the Lincoln Highway moving picture people were in Adams county they went out to the Studebaker home and took some views for the Studebaker Automobile Company. The camera men missed a fine chance to secure a film of unusual interest, thinks the York Springs Comet, by not getting the Rev. L. M. Gardner, of York Springs, to go out and pose at the old Studebaker home. George Gardner, father of the minister, and Peter Studebaker, father of the famous Studebaker brothers, started the wagon-making business at that place over four score years ago. George Gardner was exceptionally handy with the saw and plane and worked out the work for the wagons which Studebaker shod with iron work and bolts made on his little forge. Both men resided in the same house and Rev. Mr. Gardner and Clem. Studebaker were rocked in the same cradle.

Hospital Patients.

Miss Grace Deardorff, of East Berlin, was admitted to the York hospital on Friday morning where she underwent a surgical operation.

D. E. Barnitz, who has been under treatment at Mt. Hope Sanatorium for valvular heart trouble, the past six months, has returned to the home of his sister, Mrs. J. O. Swartz, Lincoln Way, East, on Monday, much improved.

James W. Koontz, of Mt. Joy township, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, for treatment, on Monday.

Evidence Insufficient.

The case of the commonwealth in Mrs. Mary Melhorn, of McSherrystown, who was arrested by Constable James Sterner, of that place, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, on oath of George Cromer, of Conewago township, charging her with the theft of some money, was heard before Justice Lilly, on Tuesday evening. After the evidence had been submitted, the defendant was discharged. Both interested parties removed from near New Oxford, recently.

Tore Gash in Face.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kuhn, of Berlin Junction, met with a bad accident on Sunday. The lad, while at play at his home tripped over some object and, in falling, the side of his face came in contact with a nail protruding from a board, tearing an ugly gash near his mouth that required a number of stitches to close. A local physician gave necessary attention.

Caught With Scythe.

Leverle Baum, a small son of Irvin Baum, of near East Berlin, received a bad cut on his left leg a few days ago. An older brother was mowing the yard, when the child, unnoticed, came in contact with the scythe, cutting a gash to the bone in the calf of the leg. It required a number of stitches to unite the severed muscles and close the wound.

A bolt of lightning struck the Lutheran church, in East Berlin, on Tuesday afternoon, tearing some slate from the roof besides doing some other damage to the building.

Chester Spangler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Spangler, of Littlestown, was among the graduates of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, this week.

Taken by Death.

Charles A. Weirick, a well known citizen of Gettysburg and at one time an active business man, died at his home in that place on Wednesday afternoon from tuberculosis, aged 50 years. Mr. Weirick was the youngest son of the late John and Clotilda Weirick and was born in Gettysburg. He followed the occupation of cigarmaker in early life and was for a number of years associated with the late William Rhine in the cigar manufacturing business. Failing health compelled his retirement about nine years ago. He is survived by a sister, Miss Elizabeth Weirick, who is the last member of her family.

Mrs. Margaret A. Kitzmiller, Gettysburg, died at 1:35 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Lockard, in Philadelphia, where she was visiting. Her age was 71 years, 1 month and 8 days. Her maiden name was Sandoe and her husband Jacob Kitzmiller, who died two years ago. She leaves the following children, Mrs. H. Edwin Plank, D. Sandoe Kitzmiller and R. Blaine Kitzmiller, of Gettysburg; Misses Olive and Mabel Kitzmiller and Mrs. Lewis Lockard, of Philadelphia; E. Starr Kitzmiller, of Harrisburg; Charles, of York; Guyon, of Baltimore, and Percy Kitzmiller. The following brothers and sisters also survive, Calvin Sandoe, Oklahoma; Henry Sandoe, of Biglerville; Mrs. Mary Linn, of Liberty township, and Amanda Sandoe, of Gettysburg.

John William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emory A. Singly, died at the home of his parents, in Gettysburg, at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning after an illness of about five weeks. He was aged 7 months and 2 days. Death was caused by meningitis.

Michael M. Little died at 4:50 o'clock on Wednesday at his home in York, after a week's illness from pneumonia, aged 78 years. Mr. Little was a member of common council for a number of years; president of select council under Mayor E. K. Noel and a member of the school board for 20 years. He was a builder by trade and for some time served as a superintendent of construction work for J. A. Dempwolf, the architect. Later he returned to his position with Jacob Beitzel & Sons, where he had been superintendent of the planing mill for many years. Mr. Little was born and spent his early life in Conewago township, Adams county, moving to York about 45 years ago. He is survived by his wife and nine children, all residing in York. A brother, John Little, resides in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Gertrude B. Nelson, wife of William J. Nelson, of Gettysburg, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Garland, York, on Sunday. She was aged about 21 years. Deceased resided in Gettysburg several months, but about three years ago went to live with her parents. Her husband is employed at the National garage, Gettysburg. She is survived by her parents and a sister, living in York.

Henry G. Jacoby died at his home, near Littlestown, early on Friday morning. Death was caused by a paralytic stroke late on the Tuesday evening previous. The deceased was born on July 9th, 1853, in Mt. Pleasant township, and was a son of the late Henry Jacoby. He was aged 61 years, 10 months and 25 days, and is survived by his wife and the following children: William Jacoby, of Square Corner; Mrs. Richard Withers and Mrs. Harrison Snyder, of near Littlestown, and Granville R. Jacoby at home. He is also survived by a brother, William Jacoby of Oxford township, and two sisters, Miss Julia Jacoby, of near New Oxford, and Miss Louisa Jacoby, of Littlestown.

Henry P. Barbehenn died at his home in Gettysburg, at 3:30 o'clock on Friday morning from congestion of the lungs and dropsy. He was aged 88 years, 10 months and 22 days. Mr. Barbehenn was born in Germany and emigrated to this country in 1858, coming at once to Gettysburg and living there ever since. When the Gettysburg gas plant was built in 1859 he accepted a position as workman there, later becoming superintendent, and he held his position for 47 years. He leaves five sons and three daughters, Lewis Barbehenn, of Glenville; George W., of Painesville, Ohio; Kate E., at home; Henry W., of Jersey City, N. J.; Mary J., who is a deaconess in Philadelphia; N. C. Barbehenn of Philadelphia; Mrs. Annie Musser, of Gettysburg, and Edward Barbehenn, at home.

Harry Y. Chronister a prominent farmer residing about a mile from East Berlin, died on Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock from heart trouble. He was 71 years, 3 months and 11 days old. He is survived by two sons and two daughters. The funeral was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Services conducted in Hampton church by the Rev. W. E. Garrett, and interment made in the adjoining cemetery.

Death came with unusual suddenness to Daniel Leister, of Arendtsville, on Friday afternoon. He had been in his usual health during the morning. At noon he was attacked by acute indigestion and died about 2 o'clock. He was aged 65 years. Mr. Leister was a member of the family that lived at Meade's headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg. He followed the vocation of farming, living in Butler township most of his life. He was for the past several years living retired in Arendtsville. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Ellen Carey, and two sisters, Mrs. Samuel

Gochenour, of Bendersville, and Miss Mary Leister, of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Charles Topper died at her home in Liberty township, not far from the Maryland line, Friday morning about 8:30. She leaves her husband and a number of children.

Following a prolonged illness from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Henry Hoke, died at her home in Hanover, at 9:30 p. m. on Sunday, aged 72 years, 7 months and 11 days. She is survived by her husband and four children.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Myers, of Bittinger, died suddenly Sunday night, aged 1 month and 20 days. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Reformed cemetery at Abbottstown.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan P. Stoner, died at their home in Cumberland township, on Sunday evening, aged 2 months and 8 days.

William Fissel, died at his home in Hampton at 7:30 o'clock, on Wednesday morning after a lingering illness from cancer of the liver, aged 71 years. He is survived by his wife, 3 sons, Lewis, of Harrisburg; Jacob, of Oregon, Ill., and Clayton at home, and one brother George Fissel, of Gettysburg. The funeral will be held on Saturday morning, with services in the Reformed church and interment made in the Hampton cemetery.

Daniel Swanley died at his home at New Market, Md., on Thursday evening, from dropsy, aged about 86 years. He is survived by 3 daughters and 2 sons, one of whom is T. S. Swanley, of W. High St.

Samuel H. Ingle, a former resident of Straban township, died at the home of his son, Frederick Ingle, in Wellsville, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. on Sunday, aged 65 years, 1 month and 9 days. He leaves his wife and the following children: Frank Ingle, of Roswell, New Mexico; Mrs. Josephine Pifer, of New Oxford, and Frederick Ingle, of Wellsville, York county. He is survived by one brother, James Ingle, of New Castle, Delaware.

At the regular meeting of the Oxford township School Board, held last week, the following teachers were elected:—Clearview, Miss Clara Baugher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baugher; Red Hill, Miss Hoke, of near Abbottstown.

Alex. Byer, the Berlin Ave., coach builder, sustained a painful injury to his hand and a bruise on his forehead, on Friday, when he, in some manner, lost his balance and fell to the ground, in attempting to mount a scaffold to do some repairing to a high huckster wagon.

The York Springs race track at Griest's Grove is being scraped and placed in condition for a re-opening on Saturday afternoon, June 26th, when races are scheduled. Premiums will be offered in each class and the horsemen in the county are making preparations to be present.

Four hundred and fifty-three colored excursionists visited Gettysburg on Monday, and owing to the trouble of the previous week, the trolley people refused to run their cars to convey the colored folks to Round Top, and there was much indignation among Gettysburg people on that account.

A committee to have charge of arranging the program for the meeting of the Methodist ministers of the Harrisburg District, to be held in Gettysburg on September 20-21, will meet in Chambersburg on next Monday. The committee is composed of the Rev. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg; the Rev. J. Ellis Bell, of Chambersburg, and the Rev. A. S. Fassick, District Superintendent.

For the purpose of establishing a central packing station and marketing their fruit as one organization, a number of prominent fruit growers in the apple belt have formed a company to be known as the Adams County Fruit Packing and Distributing Company. Ground has been purchased at Biglerville adjoining the cold storage plant and a building will be erected there for the new concern. It is the plan to do away with individual packing and to have this central station for that work. Application has been made for a charter.

FOR RENT.—A desirable house and about two acres of land; one of the most pleasant and healthful locations in the Borough of New Oxford. Call on or address: Charles K. Yeager, Justice of the Peace, New Oxford, Pa.

FOR SALE.—About 240 good split locust posts. Apply to H. F. Phillips, Bowlder, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Rubber-tire Runabout, used but very little. Address: P. O. Box 223, New Oxford.

FESTIVAL.—The primary department of St. Paul's Reformed church will hold a festival on Park Square, on Saturday evening, June 19.

Gilbert & Son have received another car load of Security Cement to sell at the low price of \$1.10 per barrel.—Ad.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera.

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 05
No. 2 ".....	95
Rye.....	75
Oats.....	50
Corn.....	75

GENERAL CORNEVA.

Italian Commander Leading
Forces Invading Austria.



Photo by American Press Association.
This is the most recent picture of General Corneva, Italian commander in chief, whose army is menacing the Austrian seaport. The photograph has just been received in America.

EXPECT KING'S DEATH

Greek Monarch's Condition Said to Be Very Serious.

Advices from Athens, via Berlin, say the condition of King Constantine of Greece is very serious.

Anxious crowds surround the palace expecting momentarily to hear that the king is dead.

News of the king's health is anxiously awaited in official circles because of the effect his death would probably have on the political situation.

King Constantine is regarded as strongly favoring strict neutrality, with pro-German leaning for his wife, Queen Sophie is a sister of the German Kaiser.

On the other hand, the crown prince is known to be a very warm friend and admirer of Eleutherios Venizelos, the ex-premier, whose outspoken advocacy of intervention on the side of the allies caused his retirement from office some months ago.

The crown prince, like the king, was educated in Germany, where he got his military training. His alleged pro-Germanism may keep him off the throne, and it is said the populace is likely to demand the accession of Prince Nicholas, who is a brother of King George.

Prince Nicholas was educated in France and married Grand Duchess Helene of Russia, daughter of the late Grand Duke Vladimir.

Ferdinand, the father of the crown prince's fiancée, is a Hohenzollern. Her mother is Princess Mary of Great Britain and Ireland.

GET DOUBLE COMPENSATION

Court Decides Brakeman Can Collect In Jersey and Pennsylvania.

The supreme court of New Jersey decided in Trenton that under the New Jersey workmen's compensation act a man employed in New Jersey and hurt in Pennsylvania is entitled to recover compensation in both states.

The case was that of George A. Rounsaville, a Jersey Central brakeman, who was hurt at Odenweiler, Pa., last January. The lower court held that because of the federal liability law the plaintiff was not entitled to payment under the New Jersey act.

The higher court upheld Rounsaville's contention, and also declared that for him to recover in two states would not necessarily be more unjust than for an injured man to collect on two insurance policies.

GERMAN SPY CONFESSES

Caught in London When About to Leave, With Mission Accomplished.

An official announcement has been made in London that another German spy, named Robert Rosenthal, had been arrested and had made a confession.

According to the official statement Rosenthal confessed that he had been sent to England by the German admiralty to obtain information on naval matters. Rosenthal was arrested as he was leaving the country. He had been in England only a short time.

British Lose 29,900 In Week.

The British casualty lists for the week end are the heaviest that were issued since the war began. They include eighty officers and 5200 men, of whom 1674 were killed. This brings the total British losses during the last week to 900 officers and 20,000 men.

Submarine Sinks Russian Cruiser.

The following statement was given out in Berlin: "A German submarine on June 4 sank the Russian cruiser Amur, of the second class, near a Baltic port."

Jacob N. Bentzell, a survivor of the Civil War, and a well known resident of Dover borough, York county, died Tuesday morning after a lingering illness, aged 71 years. Mr. Bentzell had been in impaired health the past 25 years, out was able to wheel himself around on a chair until about two months ago. He was 17 years old, when in 1867, he enlisted in the army. Mr. Bentzell was wounded while carrying a message to General Kilpatrick. He delivered the message after having his horse shot from under him. During his service he had seven horses shot from under him.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT.—One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.

Fearing that the United States was going to war with foreign countries, Mrs. Andy Yenko, of Coatsville, drew \$550, earnings of three years, out of bank, and with \$135 more in pay envelopes, belonging to boarders, placed the money under a bolster for safe keeping. Forgetting that she had hidden the money there, she shook the bolster out of the window, and the roll of money dropped to the ground and was picked up by some passerby and totally disappeared.

TAKE PLENTY OF TIME TO EAT—There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers.

At a hearing before State Highway Commissioner Cunningham of a man charged with criminal carelessness and inability properly to operate a motor vehicle after the charge was dismissed Commissioner Cunningham announced that whenever it is found that an intoxicated person has been operating a motor vehicle his license will be revoked instantly until such a time as he can be given a hearing, and if, at the hearing, it is shown that the person is guilty, his license will be revoked for one year from date of revocation.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS.—And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale, feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to day.

The large barn on the farm of Henry Wagner, at Obelisk, was destroyed by fire entailing a loss of \$10,000. Five horses, 8 cows, 8 buildings and all machinery were consumed.

William Stock, the York trapper who was convicted of false pretense in collecting \$613 from Lebanon county by palming the heads of rats and chickens for those of weasels and goshawks, was fined \$250 by Judge Henry, at Lebanon. In default of payment Stock will have to spend 250 days in jail.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS.—Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to day, take a dose to night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c, at all Druggists.

Charged with burning his barn to obtain insurance on the building, Howard Smith, proprietor of a temperance hotel, at Rauchtown, was held without bail for court.

A speeding automobile at York, on Thursday evening, struck Bruce Artzberger, 14 years old, who was riding a bicycle, and the boy died of a fractured skull.

CAN'T KEEP IT SECRET.—The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers.

John Mills, a colored man, 75 years old, of York, had his hair cut recently for the first time in 50 years. When Mills was 25 years old he decided to go through life unshaven. When unplaited and left to fall over his shoulders his hair reached to below his waist line. Once when a highwayman held him up in a lonely spot and got only a few dimes he would have been better rewarded had he looked in his hair where he had several hundred dollars and a gold watch concealed. A son-in-law of Mills, who is a barber, gave him a haircut of the latest mode.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED.—You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to day. 3 ounces for 25c, at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.

Thirty years ago Mrs. Edward Kline, of Tower City, ran a needle in her left wrist. A few nights ago she felt severe pains near her neck and her husband upon investigation discovered the needle and extracted it.

Furniture!

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING
in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brand of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street,—

WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE

ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

T. P. FRAZIER,

Merchant Tailor,

Removed to Residence Along York Pike,
Close to New Oxford.

All kinds of clothing made to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

TYPEWRITERS

ALL MAKES

1/4 to 1/2 Mfrs. Prices

Write for Bargain List

and free illustrated descriptive Catalog

C. L. EICHLITZ, New Oxford, Pa.

GEO. A. MILLER,

PAPER HANGER

AND DECORATOR

Philadelphia Street, - New Oxford, Pa.

All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate

Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RHEUMATIC

SUFFERERS

GIVEN QUICK RELIEF



Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

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WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.,

The Store That Shows More
Dress Goods and Silks

Than Any Other Store In Hanover.

New styles of Wool Dress Goods, in a variety of colors and weaves, also Silks in all colors, stripes and plaids, big selection.

Dress Trimmings, fancy buttons, oriental and shadow laces.

Special values in bed spreads, bleached table linen, good value at 25c, 29c, 39c and 50c.

Bleached and unbleached sheeting, pillow casing, pillow cases, bolsters and special value in bleached bed sheets at 59c and 69c.

Job lot of table oil cloth at 15c, slightly seconds, fine selections Cotton Crepe Wash Goods in flowered and plain colors.

Lot of silk massalin petticoats, not full width, were \$2 to \$3, to go at 98c. White Pique Ratine and Palm Beach dress skirts, a big selection, also middie blouses.

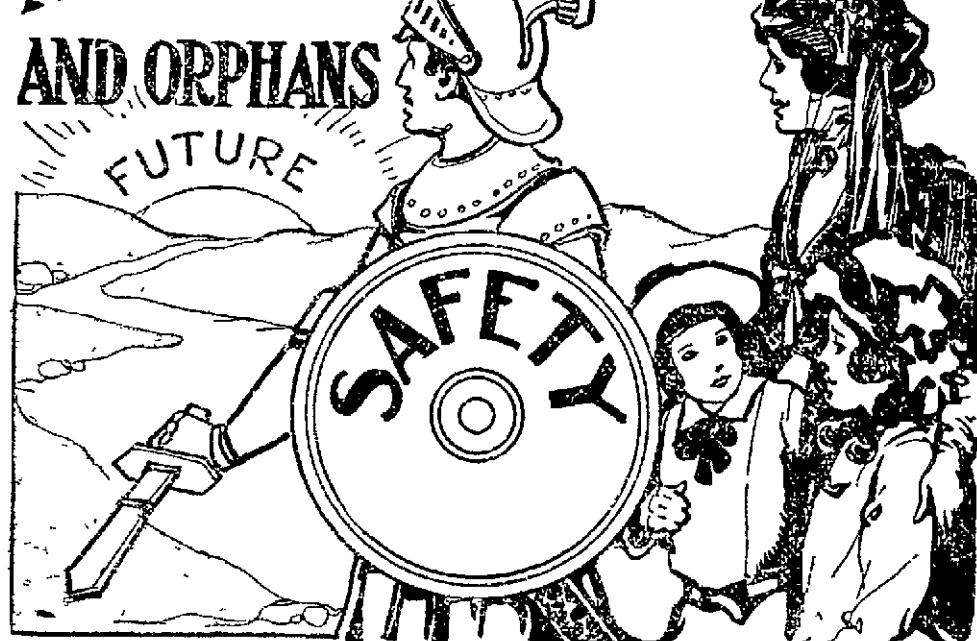
Shirt waists, fancy neckwear, hand bags, fancy combs, jewelry. Big bargains in plain and fancy wide ribbons, and best fitting corsets.

Good value in 9x12 Brussels Rugs, Matting Rugs, Rag Carpets, Oil Cloth, Linoleum.

Brown Stamps With All Cash Purchases.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

PROTECTION FOR WIDOWS
AND ORPHANS

MANY women, particularly those widowed, are often INEXPERIENCED in financial matters. This bank willingly offers ADVICE to assist women to SAFEGUARD their FUNDS. Our EXPERIENCE in money affairs may be of aid to YOU, madam. Our institution offers the very BEST and SAFEST PROTECTION for those who walk the road of life with eyes that see not the PITFALLS for the financial unwary.

WE PROTECT WOMEN AND CHILDREN!

Farmers & Merchants Bank.

Center Square, New Oxford.

THIS BANK pays interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum on time deposits remaining six months or longer. It solicits deposits subject to check and will cheerfully furnish bank and check books, and give careful attention to the interest of its depositors, extending to them such accommodations as are consistent with safety. We have installed for the use of our patrons, a number of Safe Deposit Boxes in our absolute fire proof vault; these boxes are furnished FREE to our customers.

We will be most happy to extend the glad hand to every resident of this county personally if they will call at the Bank.

—OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:—

S. MILEY MILLER, Pres. Z. H. CASHMAN, V. Pres.

GEO. MECKLEY, Sec'y.

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Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only \$1.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guarantee.

If you want the news while it is new

subscribe for the ITEM.

SHAKE OFF YOUR RHEUMATISM—Now is

the time to get rid of your rheumatism.

Try a twenty five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your

rheumatic pains disappear. Sold by all

dealers.

White Pearl
FLOUR

Makes The

BEST BREAD.

His truth of this statement is proven by hundreds of pleased and permanent customers.

The Miller's Idea of Quality: First—to give rather than get all that is possible—combined with efficient service—has built the reputation of this Flour.

Sold by all dealers.

Manufactured at Hamilton Roller

Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

J. R. Hartman

PROPRIETOR.

OHIO & KENTUCKY

HORSES.

Friday, June 4, 1915.

The undersigned will receive one car

load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—

workers and drivers—for sale or exchange

Call and see them. Also carload of mules.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses

and Mules suitable for the Southern mar-

kets. H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

On Thursday, March 25,

I will receive at my stables on East

Chestnut Street, Hanover, 1 carload of

Kentucky Horses & Colts, by express, for

sale or exchange. Extra fine stock.

Broke Mules and Horses on hand at all

times. H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Shock and loss of blood killed John H.

Holstein, a Lebanon farmer, when gash-

ed his left foot in using a broad-ax on a

new post.

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Changing Homes and Hearts

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"And so—I am going away, Juanita."

The girl looked at him in a dim, uncomprehending way. During the six months that he had spent in New Mexico, at the hotel where she assisted her father, Ralph Brunton had come to mean everything to her.

Her indolent father, having amassed a comfortable fortune as the landlord of the most prosperous hotel along the coast route, had had the means to educate his daughter at the convent at Santa Fe. Juanita had all the Spanish charm and grace; now, with the education and refinement got from the good sisters, she could have picked her choice of the wealthy suitors for her hand.

But Ralph Brunton seemed utterly different from the rough ranchers and prospectors who stayed at the hotel, tried to flirt with her and went away. He had never attempted any liberties with her. In his presence, under his respect, her high spirits were subdued to a timid, wistful endeavor to win his regard.

And she, too, had come to mean everything to him, though he dared not admit it to himself. Because—

"I know why you are going," said Juanita. "There is some girl in the East, isn't there, Ralph?"

He admitted it. He had not told her, but she had always guessed the

reason why he had never made love to her until three nights before. Then the realization of the impending separation had unstrung him. Perhaps it was also the influence of the peaceful night scene, the crisp air, the sparkling stars, the wind among the cacti. He had turned to her and suddenly she was in his arms and their lips together.

And the two days that followed were heaven for both of them. But it was different from heaven, because—

it ended.

"I am going away, dear," said Ralph.

She was too proud to try to detain him. "But, remember," she said, half crying, half jesting, "The Miner's Rest" is always open to wayfarers."

A pressure of the hand, and he was gone toward the coach stables. Afterward Juanita saw him riding away in a cloud of dust. She put her head down on her arms and cried.

A year before Ralph had been sent west with lung trouble. He had been engaged to Mary Leeson; his father and hers were partners in a number of mining claims. Both men were millionaires. It was a natural thing that Ralph, fresh from college, should fall in love with Mary.

He had gone the pace, too, in his last year. A cold, neglected, had spread to his lungs; the upshot was that he was given the alternative between death and New Mexico. He had made the sensible choice. He went with regret, because he was in love with Mary, and he dreaded the rivals who looked about the wealthy heiress.

"Marry me and come with me," he had urged.

Mary declined. Cold-hearted, she was not going to bury herself in New Mexico with a man who might not live out the year. But she promised to be true to him.

And her letters, gay and full of stories of the home life, had made him incredibly homesick—until he met Juanita.

Now, riding homeward, he knew that Mary was only the pale shadow of his love; that Juanita had his heart and always would have it. He was going home because as a man of honor there was no other course. And he was going home cured.

He had not heard from his fiancée for several weeks. And Ralph had dared to hope that he had once feared—that she, too, had learned that her heart lay in another's keeping.

A week later he stepped off the

platform of the Grand Central station in New York. As he rode in a taxicab toward the home of his fiancée the solution of his problem came to him at last. Why should he make two lives unhappy if—

if Mary did not care for him. He would be as frank with her as she had always been with him.

He descended at the door. When he rang, the butler stared at him in amazement; the man remembered him, and had thought that he would never return.

"I'll tell Mrs. Leeson, sir," he stammered.

"Not Mrs. Leeson, but Miss Mary," explained Ralph.

The butler did not seem to hear him. Ralph walked into the parlor and sat down. His heart was beating fast, and there was an undefinable sense of change. Ralph thought the butler had seemed less courteous than formerly. The furniture was covered, the room had not been dusted for some time. Mary wondered—he was conscious of something which added to the pain of the approaching interview. When it was all over he must hurry home to his folks in Albany, stay awhile, tell them of Juanita.

Mary stood before him. She had come in so quietly that Ralph had not heard her. There was a strange look in her eyes. She shrank away from him, staring hard.

"I happened to be home," Ralph heard her saying.

"But, Mary—Mary—"

"You have not heard?"

"Heard what?"

"Sit down," she answered calmly. "I see you do not know. I am a poor woman, Ralph. My father was involved in the crash of the banks last month. I couldn't write—I didn't know what you would think—"

The young man's heart sank, his hopes ebbed, vanished. He seemed plunged into an abyss from which there was no escape. He understood the coldness of her greeting now. She was prepared to release him. She thought he would not want to marry her when her father was a bankrupt.

And that was what made his plans impossible. How could he ask her to release him now? The face of Juanita shone upon the background of his spiritual vision.

"Mary, it doesn't make any difference," he heard himself saying.

She was staring at him. "Any difference?" she echoed.

"I mean—did you suppose that I would not want to marry you because you are poor?"

She was still staring at him. She rose and put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Ralph, you—you have met another girl you care for, haven't you?" she asked frankly.

Why, the light of understanding in her eyes was amazingly sweet. Shamefacedly he nodded.

"Ralph, I was married last week," she whispered. "I know it was wicked, Ralph. But I—I loved him and I felt that you didn't love me and were too honorable to tell me so. You see, your letters had grown different. And I know that we were not suited together. And as soon as—as father recovers from the blow we are going somewhere upon our honeymoon."

Ralph caught her by the hands. "Mary!" he cried. "You are the wisest woman in the world, and the second dearest. And do you know where your honeymoon will be spent? In New Mexico, at 'The Miner's Rest.' It is always open to wayfarers."

Difficult to Please.

They had been engaged only a few weeks, but a little coolness had arisen between them.

"There is nothing that makes me so thoroughly angry," she cried, tears of rage in her blue eyes, "as to have anyone contradict me. I just simply hate to be contradicted."

"Well," he said, in a conciliatory tone, "then I won't contradict you any more, Isabel."

"I don't believe you love me," she asserted.

"I don't," he admitted.

"You are a perfectly hateful thing!" "I know it," he replied.

"You're trying to tease me, aren't you, Sam?" she queried.

"Yes," he conceded.

She was silent for a moment. Then she said: "Well, I certainly do despise a man who is weak enough to let a woman dictate to him. A man ought to have a mind of his own."—Harper's Magazine.

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Not Altogether Unconscious.

In one of the industrial towns in South Wales a workman met with a serious accident. The doctor was sent for, and came and examined him, had him bandaged and carried home on a stretcher, seemingly unconscious.

After he was put to bed the doctor told his wife to give him sixpennyworth of brandy when he came to himself. After the doctor had left the wife told the daughter to run and fetch three pennyworth of brandy for her father.

The old chap opened his eyes and said, in a loud voice, "Sixpennyworth, the doctor said."—London Tit-Bits.

Preocious Job.

"Father," inquired the little brain-twister of the family, "when will our little baby brother be able to talk?"

"Oh, when he's about three, Ethel."

"Why can't he talk now, father?" "He is only a baby yet, Ethel. Babies can't talk."

"Oh, yes, they can, father," insisted Ethel, "for Job could talk when he was a baby."

"Job? What do you mean?" "Yes," said Ethel. "Nurse was telling us today that it says in the Bible: 'Job cursed the day he was born.'"

—Stray Stories.

STAYS HIS HAND AS SISTER SINGS

Holdup Man Hears Record as He Threatens Music Shop Head.

MLLE. BREVAL'S VOICE

Memories of France, With Folk Songs, and Melodies of the Vineyard, Trap Labordi and Held Him for Police.

Chicago.—Ten years and many of the imaginary lines with which the map workers have gridironed this sad old earth separated Franz Labordi from his sister, the little French nightingale, who has made a ladder of the musical scale and mounted to a place in the firmament of operatic stars. But her voice, swelling with melodies of the vineyard, trapped him and held him prisoner for the police of an alien country.

Labordi, sprucely dressed and dapper, entered the offices of a talking machine concern and asked the manager for a job.

No Food for Three Days.

"I'm hungry," he told the manager. "I haven't eaten for three days, and I thought as this is a French concern you could find something for me to do."

The manager gave him several letters to translate from the French. He finished this work and then burst out angrily, asking why he was made to work when he was hungry.

"I gave him some change and told him to get himself lunch and come back," the manager recounted. "Then he flew into a rage. 'I'm not after that kind of money; I want big money!' he shouted. He reached back under his coat and said, 'I've got it there—a gun, and I'm going to get some money.'"

The manager said from the man's manner and blazing eyes he concluded he was insane. He began to try to quiet him but Labordi was tossing his hands wildly and talking in a torrent of French, Italian and English. And then at the pitch of his anger he stopped as though a knife had cut out his tongue.

Ah! "La Boheme."

"La Boheme!" he breathed, and his eyes closed in a sort of ecstasy.

The clerk in another room had put on the record for a customer.

As the voice rose more distinctly Labordi jumped up suddenly and said

Stopped as Though a Knife Had Cut Out His Tongue.

in a whisper, "My sister's voice—my sister is singing!"

"More! More! Others by my sister! Put them on!" he cried when "La Boheme" was finished. "Despues to four" and "Rigoletto" followed, and other operatic records of Mlle. Lucienne Breval's voice were put on, and Labordi, with eyes streaming, stood in the door and listened.

The manager told the clerk to keep playing records for Labordi, and he escaped and telephoned for the police.

Mrs. Valerie Bell, who was in the store and knew Mlle. Lucienne Breval, questioned Labordi and asked him intimate questions concerning the singer's life, all of which he answered readily and correctly.

Squandered Her 30,000 Francs.

"The last time I saw her, ten years ago, she gave me 30,000 francs to invest in a business," he said, "but I squandered it, and since then I have been ashamed to meet her. She is singing now in Buenos Aires, in the largest opera house in the world."

Caught Deer in Surf.

Aberdeen, Wash.—A two-year-old buck deer has been captured in the surf south of Westport by Dr. Paul Smiths, who, in securing the animal, used football tactics. The animal came down to the seashore, went into the surf and was well-nigh exhausted in fighting the waves. Smiths waded into the ocean and made a flying tackle, catching the deer by its hind feet.

Postpone Coffinmakers' Strike.

New York.—Because there are too few dying now to make it successful, the proposed strike of the coffinmakers' union has been postponed until the middle of summer.

BRAKEMAN'S RESCUE IS REAL THRILLER

On Pilot of Engine He Prepares to Save Woman, When— Read the Story.

Indianapolis.—L. A. Campbell, a brakeman on the Monon road, had an exciting experience recently that almost equals the stirring scenes in the "movies." Campbell, looking ahead of the freight train on which he was braking, saw an object that resembled the form of a woman on the track.

Hastily climbing to the pilot of the engine, Campbell made ready to make a heroic rescue of the person in danger. He got a firm grip and prepared to grab the woman as the train reached the spot.

When the engine was within a few



Realized With a Chill That It Was a Black and White Pony.

hundred feet of the object Campbell realized with a chill that it was not a woman, but a white and black pony. He hastened to the engine's running board in order to avoid being crushed between the pony and the pilot. Just before the engine reached the spot where the animal was standing, the latter leisurely walked off the track. Beads of perspiration fell from Campbell's forehead.

"No more 'movies' for mine," said he as he returned to his duties as brakeman.

STORK SAVES DAD FROM JAIL

Unemployed, He Was on Trial Charged With Stealing When It Came.

Chicago.—A mite of a girl baby saved Powel Rokozure from a possible jail sentence for stealing six potatoes. The man has walked Chicago's streets for work for 18 months. His wife did the same thing until recently.

Rokozure was in court charged with stealing the potatoes from the railroad yards.

"Are you married?" asked Judge Caverly.

"Yes; we have one little girl," replied Rokozure.

"How old?" asked the court solicitously.

"About five hours," said Rokozure.

"Case dismissed. Congratulations," said the judge, who then ordered his own grocer to "take some things out to the new little girl."

TRAINS COLTS TO KICK RATS

Wisconsin Man Rids Stable of Rodents Through Conservation of Energy.

Klondike, Wis.—Hiller Oswaller is receiving letters from all over the country from persons who want him to come with his trick colts and assist in exterminating rats. Hiller, in a confidential mood the other day, told how he trained his colts. The idea came to him one day when he entered the stable and saw them kicking away at nothing in particular.

"I saw all that energy going to waste," says Hiller, "and it made me sick. I knew there ought to be some way to utilize their activity. I had been troubled with rats and I figured the colts could help me. I tied a dead rat on the end of a whip and banged the colts on the shins with it. If they kicked the rat I rewarded them with an ear of corn. Now it's as much as a rat's life is worth to venture in the Oswaller stables."

READS BIBLE WHILE LOOTING

Pickpocket Works at Trade at Canton, O., and Keeps Eyes on Testament.

Canton, O.—"Are you a Christian?" Abraham Tanner was asked a few days ago by a man for whom he had just purchased a meal in a restaurant.

"I think I am," said Tanner.

The man pulled a small testament from his pocket and began to read from the Scriptures while he removed Tanner's purse from his pocket.

Tanner grabbed him. The thief broke away and ran into the arms of a policeman.

STUTTERER IS TO BE PITIED

Nervousness and Inability to Put Thoughts Quickly into Speech Responsible for Habit.

Nervousness and inability to put the thoughts quickly enough into speech are largely responsible for the stuttering habit and any child who shows a tendency to stutter should be dealt with patiently in order to discover whether it is merely a habit to be overcome or a more serious affliction, due to a lack of co-ordination between the muscles of the diaphragm and ribs where one is trying to breathe while others are endeavoring to articulate.

Teach a child to enunciate slowly and to think what he wants to say before he tries to say it. Do not startle him by ridicule or sudden interruption. Make him start fresh when he gets twisted up and frightened at his inability to get out what he is trying to say. The knowledge that one has difficulty in pronouncing certain words often produces the very stuttering that one tries to avoid.

It is tremendous mortification to a child and a serious drawback in every profession in later life, so that the confirmed stutterer is as much to be pitied as any other sufferer from infirmity, for it really is that. It usually develops in early childhood, probably from some nervous shock or fear when the youngster is in a run down condition.

Famous Greek Dishes.

Smyrna under Turkish misrule has been in serious danger of getting silted up and left far inland, like ancient Ephesus. This would be doubly disastrous for the Greeks, who form the vast majority of Smyrna's population, because they might thereby be deprived not only of Smyrna but of a favorite delicacy, cuttlefish. The blood-curdling curse called down by the chorus in the "Acharnians" upon "the meanest of poets and meanest of men," that a dainty dish of octopus, for which he had been eagerly waiting, might be snatched from him by a dog, would be as quickly appreciated by modern Smyrniote Greeks as by the original audience of Aristophanes. When well beaten to make the fish tender before being dressed, and then cut into small pieces and served with a savory brown stew, a cuttlefish makes a dish by no means to be despised. The jaded epicure who pined for a "new animal" should have gone to a Greek restaurant in Smyrna and ordered stewed cuttlefish, followed by roast porcupine.—Manchester Guardian.

Value of Slate.

Slate has long been recognized as a most valuable roofing material, not only for its wearing qualities, due to the fact that it is a non-absorbent stone and therefore does not admit the factors of decay, but also because of its architectural value in lending itself to the development of various and attractive color schemes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Nature did not handicap slate beds by forming all of them in one color. Here it is lavished red, there unfading green or purple and yonder the coal black or rustic gray.

Of late the public agitation over the matter of fire prevention, brought forcibly home by such stupendous losses as we have suffered in the conflagrations at San Francisco, Chicago, Chelsea and Salem, has brought emphasis on the fireproof qualities of slate. All over fire chiefs are calling: "Give us fireproof roofs and the conflagrational hazard will be reduced to a minimum." When building codes heed their cry slate roofs will help solve the fire problem.

Tobacco and the War.

Much as the man in the trenches would like to smoke, he cannot smoke early so many cigars and cigarettes as he would at home. War has cut down very heavily the tobacco bill of all Europe.

Uncle Sam is one of the biggest tobacco salesmen on earth, but since the fighting began our sales of the weed have fallen a quarter. Measured by our exports, the soldiers at the front are saving \$50,000 a day on American tobacco alone.

In the grand economy of things this reduction of the smoke bill weighs but a trifle against the destruction elsewhere. It profiteth little to save a dollar on tobacco and squander a hundred on powder and shot.

Instructions Sought.

"Everybody," observes a New York woman, "knows one or more of those conscientious egoists who cannot rid themselves of the notion that no one can be trusted to carry out the simplest details of routine work without their personal supervision."

"It was one of this sort who went West, leaving in his brother's care a parrot of which he was very fond. All the way out he worried about the bird, and at Chicago he sent his brother the following telegram:

"Be sure to feed the parrot."

"Whereupon the brother telegraphed back:

"Have fed him, but he is hungry again. What shall I do next?"

Bird of Evil Omen.

To this day the lapwing is a bird of evil omen among the people of the South of Scotland. This dislike dates from the reign of Charles II, when, during the persecution of the Covenanters, such as sought a hiding place on the moors were commonly discovered by their pursuers by the screams of the lapwings which hovered over them.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Look pleasant, even if you do not feel so. Keep your temper; no one else has any use for it.—Lewis Jones.

Don't consider yourself the axle of the world; you are only a spoke in the wheel.

A FEW INVITING DISHES.

A dessert which is both attractive and wholesome is the following: Wash and remove the stones from a half pound of dates; cut them in strips and arrange in serving dishes. When ready to serve sprinkle generously with pe-

cans and heap a spoonful of whipped cream on each. No sugar will be needed as to the dates are sufficiently sweet.

When making rhubarb or any juicy pie, beat an egg and stir into it a little flour; add this to the pie and the juice will not boil over and be wasted in the oven.

Ginger Puffs.—Beat to a cream a fourth of a cupful of softened butter, gradually beating half a cupful of sugar, one beaten egg, half a cupful of molasses, and half a cupful of warm water, two cupfuls of sifted flour, teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger and a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; lastly a half cupful of raisins chopped. Bake in well-buttered gem pans.

Chop Suey.—Heat a half cupful of butter in a kettle, saute pound chicken; cut into small pieces; remove to a

GENERAL CORNEVA.

Italian Commander Leading
Forces Invading Austria.



Photo by American Press Association.
This is the most recent picture of General Corneva, Italian commander in chief, whose army is menacing the Austrian seaport. The photograph has just been received in America.

EXPECT KING'S DEATH

Greek Monarch's Condition Said to Be Very Serious.

Advices from Athens, via Berlin, say the condition of King Constantine of Greece is very serious.

Anxious crowds surround the palace expecting momentarily to hear that the king is dead.

News of the king's health is anxiously awaited in official circles because of the effect his death would probably have on the political situation.

King Constantine is regarded as strongly favoring strict neutrality, with pro-German leaning for his wife, Queen Sophie is a sister of the German kaiser.

On the other hand, the crown prince is known to be a very warm friend and admirer of Eleutherios Venizelos, the ex-premier, whose outspoken advocacy of intervention on the side of the allies caused his retirement from office some months ago.

The crown prince, like the king, was educated in Germany, where he got his military training. His alleged pro-Germanism may keep him off the throne, and it is said the populace is likely to demand the accession of Prince Nicholas, who is a brother of King George.

Prince Nicholas was educated in France and married Duchesse Helene of Russia, daughter of the late Grand Duke Vladimir.

Ferdinand, the father of the crown prince's fiancée, is a Hohenzollern. Her mother is Princess Mary of Great Britain and Ireland.

GET DOUBLE COMPENSATION

Court Decides Brakeman Can Collect In Jersey and Pennsylvania.

The supreme court of New Jersey decided in Trenton that under the New Jersey workmen's compensation act a man employed in New Jersey and hurt in Pennsylvania is entitled to recover compensation in both states.

The case was that of George A. Rounsaville, a Jersey Central brakeman, who was hurt at Odenweller, Pa., last January. The lower court held that because of the federal liability law the plaintiff was not entitled to payment under the New Jersey act.

The higher court upheld Rounsaville's contention, and also declared that for him to recover in two states would not necessarily be more unjust than for an injured man to collect on two insurance policies.

GERMAN SPY CONFESSES

Caught In London When About to Leave, With Mission Accomplished.

An official announcement has been made in London that another German spy, named Robert Rosenthal, had been arrested and had made a confession.

According to the official statement Rosenthal confessed that he had been sent to England by the German admiralty to obtain information on naval matters. Rosenthal was arrested as he was leaving the country. He had been in England only a short time.

British Lose 29,900 In Week.

The British casualty lists for the week end are the heaviest that were issued since the war began. They include 1674 officers and 5200 men, of whom 1674 were killed. This brings the total British losses during the last week to 900 officers and 20,000 men.

Submarine Sinks Russian Cruiser.

The following statement was given out in Berlin: "A German submarine on June 4 sank the Russian cruiser Amur, of the second class, near a Baltic port."

Jacob N. Bentzell, a survivor of the Civil War, and a well known resident of Dover borough, York county, died Tuesday morning after a lingering illness, aged 71 years. Mr. Bentzell had been in impaired health the past 25 years, out was able to wheel himself around on a chair until about two months ago. He was 17 years old, when in 1862, he enlisted in the army. Mr. Bentzell was wounded while carrying a message to General Kilpatrick. He delivered the message after having his horse shot from under him. During his service he had seven horses shot from under him.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT.—One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Drug Store to day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.

Fearing that the United States was going to war with foreign countries, Mrs. Andy Yesko, of Coatsville, drew \$550, earnings of three years, out of bank, and with \$135 more in pay envelopes, belonging to boarders, placed the money under a bolster for safe keeping. Forgetting that she had hidden the money there, she shook the bolster out of the window, and the roll of money dropped to the ground and was picked up by some passerby and totally disappeared.

TAKE PLENTY OF TIME TO EAT.—There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating to rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the month. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers.

At a hearing before State Highway Commissioner Cunningham of a man charged with criminal carelessness and inability properly to operate a motor vehicle after the charge was dismissed Commissioner Cunningham announced that whenever it is found that an intoxicated person has been operating a motor vehicle his license will be revoked instantly until such a time as he can be given a hearing, and if, at the hearing, it is shown that the person is guilty, his license will be revoked for one year from date of revocation.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS.—And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale, feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to day.

The large barn on the farm of Henry Wagner, at Obelisk, was destroyed by fire entailing a loss of \$10,000. Five horses, 8 cows, 8 buildings and all machinery were consumed.

William Stock, the York trapper who was convicted of false pretense in collecting \$613 from Lebanon county by palming the heads of rats and chickens for those of weasels and goshawks, was fined \$250 by Judge Henry, at Lebanon. In default of payment Stock will have to spend 250 days in jail.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS.—Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day, take a dose to night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.

Charged with burning his barn to obtain insurance on the building, Howard Smith, proprietor of a temperance hotel, at Rauchtown, was held without bail for court.

A speeding automobile at York, on Thursday evening, struck Bruce Artzberger, 14 years old, who was riding a bicycle, and the boy died of a fractured skull.

CAN'T KEEP IT SECRET.—The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers.

John Mills, a colored man, 75 years old, of York Mills, had his hair cut recently for the first time in 50 years. When Mills was 25 years old he decided to go through life unshaven. When unplaited and left to fall over his shoulders his hair reached to below his waist line. Once when a highwayman held him up in a lonely spot and got only a few dimes he would have been better rewarded had he looked in his hair where he had several hundred dollars and a gold watch concealed. A son-in-law of Mills, who is a barber, gave him a haircut of the latest mode.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED.—You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to day. 3 ounces for 25c. at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.

Thirty years ago Mrs. Edward Kline, of Tower City, ran a needle in her left wrist. A few nights ago she felt severe pains near her neck and her husband upon investigation discovered the needle and extracted it.

Furniture!

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING
in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.
Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. DUTTERA, Jr.,
4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street—
WE SELL

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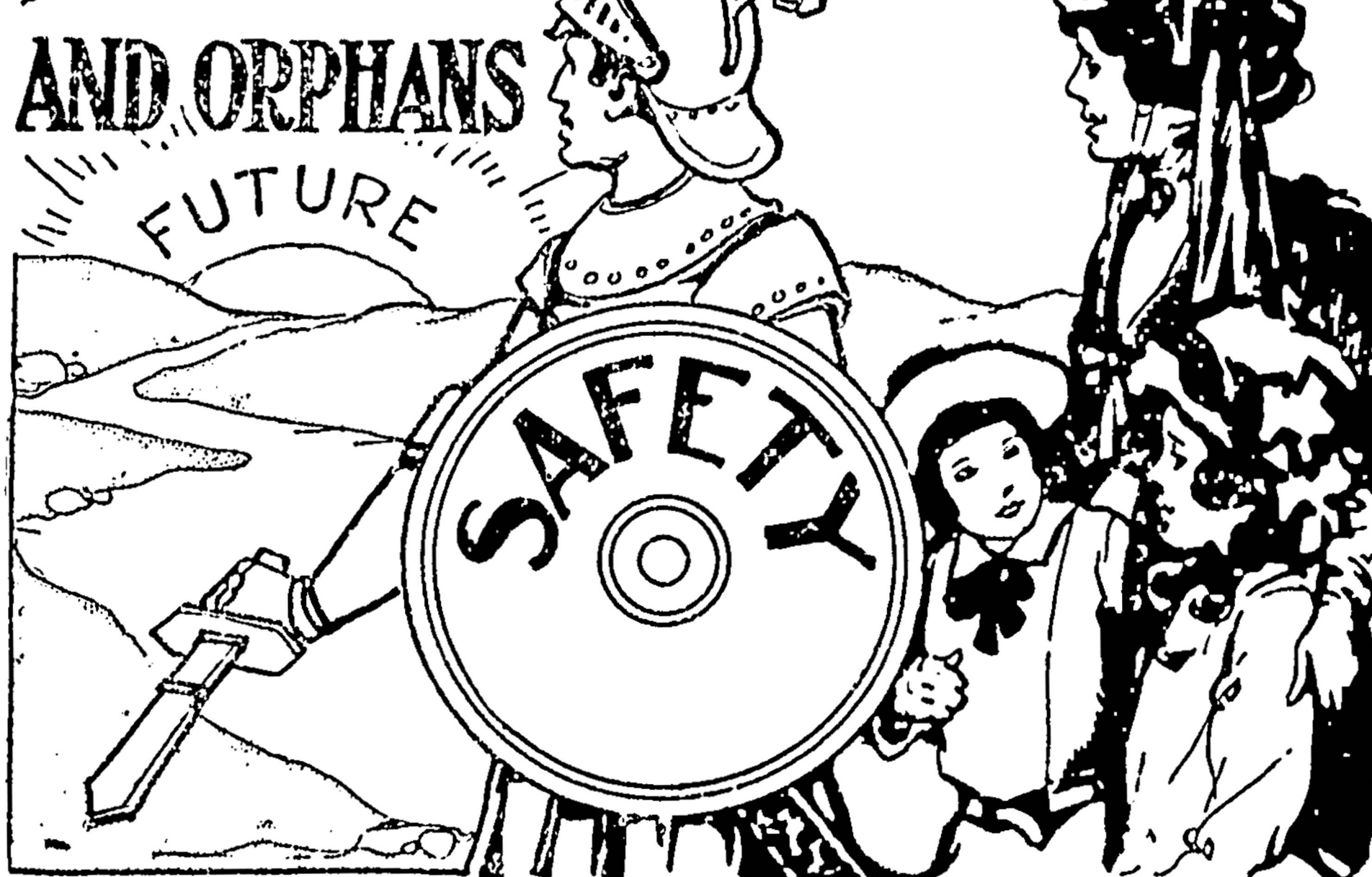
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We will be most happy to extend the glad hand to every resident of this county personally if they will call at the Bank.

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OHIO & KENTUCKY

HORSES.



Friday, June 4, 1915.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.

H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Kentucky
Horses & Colts.

On Thursday, March 25,

I will receive at my stables on East Chestnut Street, Hanover, 1 carloads of Kentucky Horses & Colts, by express, for sale or exchange. Extra fine stock.

Break Mules and Horses on hand at all times.

H. J. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Shock and loss of blood killed John H. Holstein, a Lebanon farmer, when gashed his left foot in using a broad-ax on a new post.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

He was pointing again, but in a very different direction now. As her anxious eye sought the place he indicated, her face flushed crimson with evanescent joy. Just where the open ground of the gully melted again into the forest, the figure of a man could be seen moving very quickly. In another moment it had disappeared amid the foliage.

"Straight for the station," announced Mr. Sloan; and, taking out his watch, added quickly; "the train is not due for 15 minutes. He'll catch it."

"The train south?"

"Yes, and the train north. They pass here."

Mr. Black turned a startled eye upon the guide. But Reuther's face was still alight. She felt very happy. Their journey had not been for naught. He would have six hours' start of his pursuers; he would be that much sooner in Shelby; he would hear the accusation against him and refute it before she saw him again.

But Mr. Black's thoughts were less pleasing than hers. He had never had more than a passing hope of Oliver's innocence, and now he had none at all. The young man had fled, not in response to his father's telegram, but under the impulse of his own fears. They would not find him in Shelby when they returned. They might never find him anywhere again. A pretty story to carry back to the judge.

As he dwelt upon this thought his reflections grew more and more gloomy, and he had little to say till he reached the turn where the two men still awaited them.

In the encounter which followed no attempt was made by either party to disguise the nature of the business which thus had brought them together. The man whom Mr. Black took to be a Shelby detective nodded as they met and remarked, with a quick glance at Reuther:

"So you've come without him! I'm sorry for that. I was in hopes that I might be spared the long ride up the mountain."

Mr. Black limited his answer to one of his sour smiles.

"Whose horse is this?" came in peremptory demand from the other man, with a nod toward the animal which could now be seen idly grazing by the wayside. "And how came it on the road alone?"

"We can only give you these facts," rejoined the lawyer. "It came from Tempest lodge. It started out ahead of us with the gentleman we had gone to visit on its back. We did not pass the gentleman on the road, and if he has not passed you he must have left the road somewhere on foot. He did not go back to the lodge."

"Mr. Black—"

"I am telling you the absolute truth. Make what you will of it. His father desires him home, and sent a message. This message this young lady undertook to deliver, and she did deliver it, with the consequences I have mentioned. If you doubt me take your ride. It is not an easy one, and the only man remaining at the lodge is deaf as a post."

"Mr. Black has told the whole story," averred the guide.

They looked at Reuther.

"I have nothing to add," said she. "I have been terrified lest the gentleman you wish to see was thrown from the horse's back over the precipice. But perhaps he found some way of getting down on foot. He is a very strong and daring man."

"The tree!" ejaculated the detective's companion. He was from a neighboring locality and remembered this one natural ladder up the side of the gully.

"Yes, the tree," acknowledged Mr. Sloan. "That, or a fall. Let us hope it was not a fall."

As he ceased a long screech from an approaching locomotive woke up the echoes of the forest. It was answered by another from the opposite direction. Both trains were on time. The relief felt by Reuther could not be concealed. The detective noticed it.

"I'm wasting time here," said he. "Excuse me, Mr. Black, if I push on ahead of you. If we don't meet at the station, we shall meet in Shelby."

Mr. Black's mouth twisted grimly. He had no doubt of the latter fact.

Next minute they were all cantering in the one direction, the detective very much in the advance.

"Let me go with you to the station," entreated Reuther, as Mr. Black held up his arms to lift her from her horse at the door of the hotel.

But his refusal was peremptory. "I'll be back in just five minutes," said he. And without waiting for a second pleading look, he lifted her gently off and carried her in.

When he returned, as he did in the time specified, he had but one word for her.

"Gone," said he.

"Thank God!" she murmured with a smile.

Not having a smile to add to hers, the lawyer withdrew.

Oliver was gone—but gone north.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Curtain Lifted.

It was dark when Mr. Black came into Shelby, and darker still when he rang the bell of Judge Ostrander's house. But it was not late, and his agitation had but few minutes in which to grow, before the gate swung wide and he felt her hand in his.

She was expecting him. There was no necessity for preliminaries, and he could ask at once for the judge and whether he was strong enough to bear disappointment.

Deborah's answer was disconcerting. "I've not seen him. He admits nobody. When I enter the library, he retreats to his bedroom. I have not even been allowed to hand him his letters. I put them on his tray when I carry in his meals."

"I am afraid he never will hear from Oliver. The boy gave us the slip in the most remarkable manner. I will tell you when we get inside."

When she had heard him through, she looked about the room they were in, with a lingering, abstracted gaze he hardly understood till he saw it fall with an indescribable aspect of sorrow upon a picture which had lately been found and rehung upon the wall. It was a portrait of Oliver's mother.

"I am disappointed," she murmured in bitter reflection to herself. "I did not expect Oliver to clear himself, but I did expect him to face his accusers if only for his father's sake. What am I to say now to the judge?"

"Nothing tonight. In the morning we will talk the whole subject over. I must first explain myself to Andrews, and, if possible, learn his intentions; then I shall know better what to advise."

"Did the officer you met on your return from Tempest lodge follow you to Shelby?"

"I have not seen him."

"That is bad. He followed Oliver."

"It was to be expected."

"Oliver is in Canada?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Which means—"

"Delay, then extradition. It's that fellow Flannagan who has brought this upon us. The wretch knows something which forbids us to hope."

"Alas, yes." And a silence followed, during which such entire stillness rested upon the house that a similar thought rose in both minds. Could it be that under this same roof, and only separated from them by a partition, there brooded another human being helplessly awaiting a message which would never come, and listening, but how vainly, for the step and voice for which he hungered, though they were the prelude to further shame and the signal for coming punishment.

So strong was this thought in both their minds, that the shadow deepened upon both faces, as though a presence had passed between them; and when Mr. Black rose, as he very soon did, it was with an evident dread of leaving her alone with this thought.

They were lingering yet in the hall, the good night altering on their lips, when suddenly their eyes flashed together in mutual question, and Deborah bent her ear toward the street.

An automobile was slowing up—stopping—stopping before the gates! Deborah turned and looked at Mr. Black. Then the bell rang. Never had it sounded so shrill and penetrating. Never had it rung quite such a summons through this desolate house.

Recoiling, she made a motion of entreaty.

"Go," she whispered. "Open! I cannot."

Quickly he obeyed. She heard him pass out and down the walk, and through the first gate. Then there came a silence, followed by the opening of the second gate. Then a sound like smothered greetings, followed by quickly advancing steps and a voice she knew:

"How is my father? Is he well? I cannot enter till I know."

It was Oliver!—come from some distant station, or from some other line which he had believed unwatched. Tumultuous as her thoughts were, she dared not indulge in them for a moment, or give way to gratitude or any other emotion. There were words to be said—words which must be uttered on the instant and with as much imperiousness as his own.

Throwing the door wide, she called down the steps:

"Yes, he is well. Come in, Mr. Ostrander, and you, too, Mr. Black."

Instructions have been given me by the judge, which I must deliver at once. He expects you, Oliver," she went on, as the two men stepped in. "He bade me say to you immediately upon your entrance that much as he would like to be on hand to greet you, he cannot see you tonight. For tonight at least, and up to a certain hour tomorrow, you are to keep your own counsel. When certain persons whose names he has given me can be gotten together in this house, he will join you, giving you your first meeting in the presence of others. Afterwards he will see you alone. If these plans distress you—if you find the delay

hard, I am to say that it is even harder for him that it can be for you. But circumstances compel him to act thus, and he expects you to understand and be patient."

Young Ostrander bowed.

"I have no doubt of the facts," he assured her, with an unsuccessful effort to keep his trouble out of his voice. "But as my father allows me some explanation, I shall be very glad to hear what has happened here to occasion my imperative recall."

Mr. Black glanced at Deborah, who was slipping away. When they found themselves alone together, Oliver's manner altered.

"One moment," said he, before Mr. Black could speak. "I should like to ask you first of all, if Miss Scoville is better. When I left you both so suddenly at Tempest Lodge, she was not well. I—"

"She is quite recovered, Mr. Ostrander."

Involuntarily their glances met in a question which perhaps neither desired to have answered. Then Oliver remarked quite simply:

"My haste seemed warranted by my father's message. Five minutes—one minute even is of great importance when you have but fifteen in which to catch a train."

"And by such a route!"

"You know my route." A short laugh escaped him. "I feared delay—possibly the interference—but why discuss these unimportant matters! But your reason for these hasty summons—that is what I am ready now to hear." And he sat down, but in such a way as to throw his face very much into the shadow.

This was a welcome circumstance to the lawyer. His task promised to be hard enough at the best. Black night had not offered too dark a screen between him and the man thus suddenly called upon to face suspicions the very shadow of which is enough to destroy a life. The hardy lawyer shrunk from uttering the words which would make the gulf imaginatively opening between them a real, if not impassable one. Something about the young man appealed to him—something apart from his relationship to the judge—something inherent in himself. Perhaps it was the misery he betrayed. Perhaps it was the memory of Reuther's faith in him and how that faith must suffer when she saw him next. Instantaneous reflections, but epoch making in a mind like his. Alanson Black had never hesitated before in



He Was Pointing Again but in a Different Direction Now.

the face of any duty, and it robbed him of confidence. But he gave no proof of this in voice or manner, as pacing the floor in alternate approach and retreat, he finally addressed the motionless figure he could no longer ignore.

"You want to know what has happened here? If you mean lately, I shall have to explain that anything which has lately occurred to distress your father or make your presence here desirable has its birth in events which date back to days when this was your home and the bond between yourself and father the usual and natural one."

Silence in that shadowy corner! But this the speaker had expected, and must have expected even if Oliver had shown the least intention of speaking. "A man was killed here in the old days—pardon me if I am too abrupt—and another man was executed for this crime. You were a boy—but you must remember."

He paused. "One must breathe between the blows he inflicts, even if one is a lawyer."

"That was twelve years ago. Not so long a time as has elapsed since you met a waif of the streets and chastised him for some petty annoyance. But both events, the great and the little, have been well remembered here in Shelby; and when Mrs. Scoville came amongst us a month or so ago, with her late but substantial proofs of her husband's innocence in the matter of Etheridge's death, there came to her aid a man, who not only remembered the beating he had received as a child, but certain facts which led him to denounce by name, the party destined to bear at this late day the onus of the crime heretofore ascribed to Scoville. That name he wrote on bricks and walls; and one day, when your father left the courthouse a mob followed him, shouting

loud words which I will not repeat, but which you must understand were such as must be met and answered when the man so assailed is Judge Ostrander. Have I said enough? If so, raise your hand and I will desist for tonight."

But no movement took place in the shadow cast by Oliver's figure on the wall before which Mr. Black had paused, and presently a voice was heard from where he sat, saying:

"You are too merciful. I do not want generalities but the naked truth. What did the men shout?"

"You have asked for a fact, and that I feel free to give you. They shouted, 'Where is Oliver; your guilty son, Oliver? You saved him at a poor man's expense, but we'll have him yet.' You asked me for the words, Mr. Ostrander."

"Yes." The pause was long, but the "Yes" came at last. Then another silence, and then this peremptory demand: "But we cannot stop here, Mr. Black. If I am to meet my father's wishes tomorrow, I must know the ground upon which I stand. What evidence lies back of these shouts? If you are my friend—and you have shown yourself to be such—you will tell me the whole story. I shall say nothing more."

Mr. Black was not walking now; he was standing stock-still and in the shadow also. And with this space and the double shadow between them, Alanson Black told Oliver Ostrander why the people had shouted: "We will have him yet."

When he had quite finished, he came into the light.

When he had quite finished he came into the light. He did not look in the direction he had avoided from the first, but his voice had a different note as he remarked:

"I am your father's friend, and I have promised to be yours. You may expect me here in the morning, as I am one of the few persons your father has asked to be present at your first interview. If after this interview you wish anything more from me you have only to signify it. I am blunt, but not unfeeling, Mr. Ostrander."

A slight lift of the hand, visible now in the shadow, and with a silent bow he left the room.

In the passage-way he met Deborah.

"Leave him to himself," said he. "Later, perhaps, you can do something for him."

But she found this quite impossible. Oliver would neither eat nor sleep. When the early morning light came, he was sitting there still.

Ten o'clock! and one of the five listed to be present had arrived—the rector of the church which the Ostranders had formerly attended.

He was ushered into the parlor by Deborah, where he found himself received not by the judge in whose name he had been invited, but by Mr. Black, the lawyer, who tendered him a simple good morning and pointed out a chair.

There was another person in the room—a young man who stood in one of the windows, gazing abstractedly out at the line of gloomy fence rising between him and the street. He had not turned at the rector's approach, and the latter had failed to recognize him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ANCIENT MONEY MUCH PRIZED

Believed to Be Currency Used by Tribes Before the Era of the Roman Empire.

Peasants plowing a field in the comune of Castelfranco dell' Emilia, in Italy, in the year 1897 turned up a big Umbrian vase full of aësignatum, which is ancient money marked with a sign, supposedly that of a tribe. There were in all 96 pieces, all covered with the characteristic patina of bronze that has been buried for ages.

The aësignatum of the early Romans is not very rare, but only one other find of this far more ancient money has been made. This was at Fiesole, near Florence, but unfortunately the finders had no idea of its value or rarity and all of it was melted down for a bronze founder except one single specimen. There is not one specimen in the British museum and very few other museums have any.

How old this money is we can only guess. The best authorities say it is pre-Roman, probably the money of the Italic tribes that, if not aboriginal, inhabited southern Europe about 1,000 B. C. There has been much controversy over this money, and there are a few archeologists who even deny that it was real money. Each piece is of solid bronze and bears on its surface a figure which is supposed to be the sign of the tribe to which it belonged.

The Mines of Spain.

More than one-third of the quicksilver produced in the world last year came from the mines of Spain. Those mines were worked centuries before Christ, and they seem good for centuries more. Other quicksilver supplies are discovered, exploited for a time, and exhausted, but no bottom has been found to the veins of Spanish cinnabar.

Many high authorities hold that other mineral resources of Spain are quite as splendid in proportion as her supremacy in the production of mercury. Spanish iron ore is sometimes shipped to the United States, yet the mines are said to be worked in very clumsy, ineffective fashion. It is even claimed that the coal supplies of the peninsula are superior to those of any other part of the continent, but these, again, are managed in a careless, indolent, unscientific manner.

CAP and BELLS



SHARP WITS TURNED TABLES

Moses Mendelssohn, Philosopher, Cleverly Evades Up Matters With Number of Feasting Cavaliers.

Moses Mendelssohn, who was the victim of much abuse, but whose sharp wit always turned the tables on his persecutors, was once sitting in an inn where a number of cavaliers were feasting. They observed the philosopher, and in order to annoy him sent him a plate of apples, which remained from their repast.

The philosopher accepted the gift gravely and seemed plunged in thought. Then the cavaliers suddenly noticed that there were tears in his eyes.

"Why are you crying?" asked one of them.

"I am thinking of something my dead mother once said to me," replied Moses. "When I was a child I had a very sweet tooth, and mother tried to discourage me. Once when she caught me stealing some sweets she said: 'My son, if you keep on this way you shall have to be content some day with the leavings of pigs.'"

"But why are you crying?" reiterated the cavalier.

"Alas!" responded the philosopher, "her prophecy has come true!"

Same as Now.

Mrs. Styles—This paper says in the days of old Rome a woman's character was known by her dress. The toga was worn by the men, but the stola was the raiment for the women.

Mr. Styles—And I suppose it was the custom for the wife to have half a dozen stolas to the old man's one toga.

Very True.

Mr. Bacon—I see in the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

Mrs. Bacon—But how is the wife to know if he wants a divorce or has gone away to avoid the housecleaning?

If.

American Tourist—So your brother went to America?

Peasant—Yes, an' he was makin' a mint o' money. If he'd lived he'd be a gentleman this day!—Judge.

His Excuse.

"You were a very long time going on that errand, Tommy?"

"Yes, mother, but you see I'm entered in a race at school tomorrow, and I wanted to save my speed."

Light on His Feet.

"Judging from the way old Mr. Gadson tangles, he doesn't feel the weight of his years much."

"No, and apparently he doesn't feel the weight of his sins, either."

Hurrying a Girl.

"I notice you hustle hurriedly down when Cholly calls."

"Yes; he always brings me a box of candy. But if I keep him waiting he'll begin eating it."

WOMAN'S REASON.



"She's very masculine, isn't she?"

"She is, and she isn't."

"What do you mean?"

"I asked her last week why she was so mannish and she replied, 'Because.'"

His Offense.

"Is this your first offense?" asked the judge of the prisoner at the bar after his conviction.

"No, your honor," was the reply; "I hired a lawyer once before."

Cause of Delay.

Mr. Gotham—If you don't hurry up, dear, we'll be late for the theater.

Mrs. Gotham—Why, you're not going to drive the automobile down yourself, are you?

POLITICIAN'S IDEA OF WORD

Newly-Elected Commissioner Requests Pupils Spell Eggpt When He Really Meant Egypt.

A country politician was elected to the school board. One day he visited a school and told the teacher he desired to examine the boys and girls.

A spelling class was performing, so the commissioner said he would inquire into the proficiency of that organization. The teacher gave him a spelling book and the students lined up in front of the mighty educator.

He thumbed the book. Then, pointing at the first boy, he said:

"Spell eggpt."

"Egg-p-i-t," slowly spelled the boy.

"Wrong," said the commissioner, and pointing to the next boy:

"You spell eggpt."

"Egg-p-i-t," spelled the boy.

"Wrong. You spell it."

The next boy spelled it the same way, and the next and the next.

"Bad spellers, these," commented the commissioner to the distressed teacher.

"Why, Mr. Commissioner," she protested, "they have spelled eggpt correctly."

"They have not."

"Will you let me see the word in the book?" the teacher asked, tearfully. "I am sure they have."

"Here it is," said the commissioner, and he pointed to the word "Egypt."

Place to Growl.

"Your husband has a dog, hasn't he?"

"Oh, yes."

"Where is he?"

"He's gone up to the tax office with my husband."

"But what does he take the dog there for?"

"Oh, the dog can growl, too."

Caring for Stock.

Mrs. Farmer—They tell me that oxen and sheep are believed to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

Mr. Farmer—Well, when Susie has her young man in the parlor tonight I'll ask her to invite 'em in.

A LESSON.



"Women cannot stand as much physical exertion as men."

"Say, did you ever try going shopping with your wife?"

Easy Stages.

Flatbush—Where's your horse?

Bensonhurst—Oh, I loaned him to my neighbor, Brown.

"Why, I thought he was going to get an automobile?"

"He is; but I thought my horse would get him used to riding in an automobile because it's so hard to make him go."

Practical Illustration.

Teacher—What is meant by the saying, "More haste, less speed?"

Robert—If you try to run fast through a revolving door it will shoot you right out where you started from.

Disproved.

"Doppler says he can read character at a glance."

"Nonsense. He's been glancing at himself in mirrors for 40 years, and he doesn't know yet that he's a fool."

A Recommendation.

"Are you sure of this new man you have taken on?"

"Of course I am. He has just finished a long term of uplift in one of the most popular state prisons."

Making Eyes.

Patience—This paper says that artificial eyes were invented by a Paris surgeon in the sixteenth century.

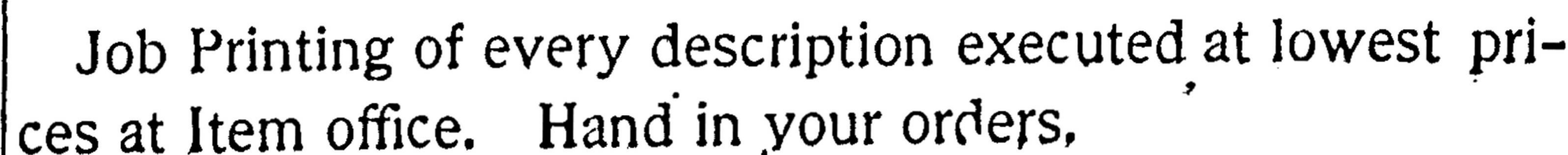
Patrice—And don't you suppose the girls "made eyes" before that?

Contrary Methods.

"That speaker did a queer thing in his speech about the corrupt boss."

"What was queer about it?"

"He squarely attacked him in roundly denouncing him."



HONOR OLD GLORY EVERY DAY IN YEAR

Wear the Flag Always, is the
President's Plea.

CALLS FOR PATRIOTISM

Heart of America Shall Interpret
Heart of World, He Says in Flag
Day Speech.

President Wilson, speaking at the
Flag Day exercises held in Washing-
ton, urged Americans to remember
their patriotism on other days than
national holidays and to carry the flag
of the country ever in their hearts.

The president made no direct refer-
ence to the European war or to inter-
national questions, but he was ap-
plauded whenever he made any refer-
ence to the patriotism of the people
of the United States.

The exercises were held on the
south steps of the treasury building.
When the president arrived a large
audience stood and cheered until he
waved his hands for silence.

"For me," said President Wilson,
"the flag does not express a mere
body of vague sentiments. It is the
embodiment, not of a sentiment, but
of a history, and no man can rightly
serve under that flag who has not
caught some of the meaning of that
history."

"You do not create the meaning of
a national life by any literary ex-
position of it, but by the actual daily
endeavors of a great people to do
the tasks of the day and live up to the
ideals of honesty and righteousness
and just conduct."

"And as we think of these things,
our tribute is to those men who have
created this experience. Of these men
we feel that they have shown us the
way. They have not been afraid to
go before. They have known that
they were speaking the thoughts of a
great people when they led that great
people along the paths of achieve-
ment."

"There was not a single swash-
buckler among them. They were men
of sober, quiet thought, the more ef-
fective because there was no bluster
in it. They were men who thought
along the lines of duty, not along the
lines of self-aggrandizement. They
were men, in short, who thought of
the people whom they served and not
of themselves."

"But while we think of them and
do honor to them as those who have
shown us the way, let us not forget
that the real experience and life of a
nation lies with the great multitude
of unknown men. They constitute
the body of the nation. This flag is
the essence of their daily endeavors.
This flag does not express any more
than what they are and what they de-
sire to be, and as I think of the life
of this great nation it seems to me
that we sometimes look to the wrong
places for its sources."

"There are no days of special pa-
triotism. There are no days when
you should be more patriotic than on
other days."

"I am solemnized in the presence of
such a day. I would not undertake to
speak your thoughts. You must in-
terpret them for me. But I do feel
that back not only of every public of-
ficial, but of every man and woman
of the United States, there marches
that great host which has brought up
to the present day; the host that has
never forgotten the vision which it
saw at the birth of the nation; the
host which always responds to the
dictates of humanity and of liberty;
the host that will always constitute
the strength and the great body of
friends of every man who does his
duty to the United States."

"I am sorry that you do not wear
a little flag of the Union every day
instead of some days; and I can only
ask you, if you lose the physical em-
blem, to be sure that you wear it in
your heart, and the heart of Amer-
ica shall interpret the heart of the
world."

The exercises were attended by
Secretary Lansing, Secretary Daniels
and Senator Simmons and many other
government officials. A chorus of
treasury department employees sang
patriotic songs before and after the
president's address.

Claim Right to Seize the Frye.
Germany's latest note to the United
States on the sinking of the Ameri-
can sailing ship William P. Frye by
the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz
Eitel Friedrich, received in Washing-
ton, makes the far-reaching claim of a
right to destroy any American vessel
carrying contraband, while agreeing
to pay damages for the act.

The German answer insists that the
stopping of supplies to an enemy
belligerent may be effected by the de-
struction of the contraband and the
destruction of the ship carrying the
contraband without violation of treaty
obligations.

It contends that a prize court is ne-
cessary to fix the amount of compen-
sation and that there is no occasion
for direct diplomatic negotiations on
the case unless the prize court should
fail to award compensation.

The obligation of a belligerent to
pay compensation remains, regardless
of the actions of the prize court, the
German note admits, and should the
prize court fail to award compensa-
tion, Germany would undertake to ar-
range equitable indemnity.

DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE.

Minister of Munitions in the
British Cabinet.



Photo by American Press Association.

Reading Woman Slain; Husband Held
Jealousy is blamed for the murder
of Mrs. Kate Seibert, forty-two years
old, who died in the Homeopathic
hospital in Reading, Pa., after she was
found in her apartment with her
throat slashed from ear to ear.

Her husband, George Seibert, forty-
five years old, a blacksmith, was ar-
rested and held without bail, charged
with murder. He denies all knowledge
of the affray, but the police claim that
blood stains were found on his shirt
and hands.

The couple have been separated for
some time, but according to several
neighbors, the husband was seen leav-
ing the house a few minutes before
the woman was discovered.

In her ante-mortem statement to
District Attorney Heintz the woman
is alleged to have charged her hus-
band with being her assailant.

Bryan's Son-in-Law at Front.
Captain Reginald Owen, of the
Royal Engineers, who was married to
Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of
William Jennings Bryan, in 1910,
has been transferred to the Darda-
nelles, where he is fighting against
the Turks. Captain Owen was attached
to the British military station at
Kingston, Jamaica, when he married
Mrs. Leavitt.

Ransom Saves American.
Cecil Boyd, nineteen years of age,
was released by Mexican bandits, by
whom he had been held in northwest-
ern Chihuahua, on the payment of
\$5000 ransom. He reached the border
at Hachita, N. M. Boyd was the son
of J. J. Boyd, a wealthy cattleman of
El Paso, Tex.

General Obregon Is Dead.
General Alvaro Obregon, who was
wounded in the battle of Leon by a
shell which necessitated the amputa-
tion of his right arm, died there on
Saturday night. General Obregon was
the only Carranza general who de-
feated Villa.

Mobs Pillage Trieste.
News received in Udine, Italy, from
Trieste says that the entire Austrian
town is in the hands of pillagers. Meat
is selling for \$1 a pound. There is no
bread and the population is living on
vegetables and fruit from Istria.

Killed When Auto Runs Off Bridge.
An automobile ran off a bridge at
Echo Lake, near Stroudsburg, Pa.,
killing Louis Levy, of New York city,
owner of the car.

Scranton Bank Is Closed.
An examiner closed the Blau bank
at Scranton, Pa. It dealt mostly with
foreigners. No statement of the con-
dition of the bank is available.

\$500 For First Live Alpine Soldier.
It is reported that the Austrian com-
mander has offered a reward of 2000
crowns (\$500) for the first Italian Al-
pine soldier taken alive.

Peace Prize Goes to Pope.
It became known that the Nobel
peace prize will be conferred upon
Pope Benedict XV.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet;
winter clear, \$5.65@5.90; city mill,
fancy, \$6.50@6.75.
RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$6
@6.25.
WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, \$1.24@
1.26.
CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 84@
84½c.
OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 55@
55½c.; lower grades, 53c.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15@
16c.; old roosters, 11½@12c. Dressed
firm; choice fowls, 19c.; old roosters,
13½c.
BUTTER steady; fancy creamery,
30½c. per lb.
EGGS steady; selected, 26@27c.;
nearby, 24c.; western, 24c.

Live Stock Prices.
CHICAGO—HOGS steady; mixed
and butchers, \$7.30@7.55; good heavy,
\$7.20@7.60; rough heavy, \$6.95@7.15;
light, \$7.40@7.75; pigs, \$6.10@7.50;
bulk, \$7.35@7.65.
CATTLE lower; beefs, \$7@9.50;
cows and heifers, \$3.50@8.65; Texans,
\$7.35@8.60; calves, \$8.50@10.
SHEEP steady; native and west-
ern, \$4@5.85; lambs, \$7@10.60.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

Petrograd admits that Austro-Ger-
man forces in Galicia have crossed the
Dniester river. Oswiec, in north
Poland, is being bombarded, and there
is a heavy artillery engagement at
Przasnysz. Vienna says the Austro-
German movement in Galicia is un-
checked. Berlin declares Russian op-
position is weakening in the Baltic
provinces.

French troops are gradually push-
ing their offensive movement forward
north of the Alsne river, London says.
Constantinople reiterates that the
allies were repulsed in their recent
attack on Turkish positions on the
Gallipoli peninsula, and Berlin says
several thousand British troops were
killed in this engagement.

German submarines have sunk a
Belgian, a Russian and three Norwe-
gian ships in the war zone.

WEDNESDAY.

President Wilson's second note to
Berlin on the sinking of the Lusitania
was transmitted to Berlin. With its
completion William J. Bryan ceased
to be secretary of state, having re-
signed rather than sign it. Robert
Lansing, counselor of the state de-
partment, has been appointed acting
secretary of state for thirty days.

Dispatches to Cologne say that the
Austro-German forces have cut off a
Russian army in Bukovina and that
the advance in Galicia continues. Pe-
trograd reports that the Austro-Ger-
man advance has been checked at
all points.

Italian forces are advancing upon
the Austrian positions east of the
Isonzo river, in the movement upon
Trieste.

Berlin admits that the Germans
have evacuated Neuville St. Vaast,
north of Arras.

THURSDAY.

Italian forces have occupied the
Austrian port of Monfalcone, an im-
portant shipbuilding center. The Aus-
trians have tried unsuccessfully to
flood the borders of the Isonzo river,
and have abandoned a strong fort near
Rovereto.

Dispatches to London confirm the
news that Austro-German forces have
driven in between the Russian armies
in the southeast, separating the army
in Galicia from that in Bukovina.
They are also moving upon Lemberg
from Galicia. Petrograd says the Ger-
mans are retreating near Shavil, in
the Baltic province of Shavil.

Paris reports a violent artillery en-
gagement between Lorette and Sou-
chez, France, and says the Germans
have bombarded Neuville St. Vaast.

FRIDAY.

Petrograd officially announces that
Russian forces repulsed a German at-
tack on the Dniester river, taking 6700
prisoners and a large quantity of ar-
tillery. The Germans, who are report-
ed as having 800,000 men in the move-
ment upon Lemberg, Galicia, are also
said to have been repulsed thirty-
seven miles south of that city, and
near Shavil, in the Russian province
of Courland, near the Baltic.

Italian forces, striking at the line
of Austrian communication between
Innsbruck and Laibach, have captured
Ploeken, fifteen miles from the main
road between the foe's army and base.
The army moving against Trieste is
sixteen miles from that city.

French gains in the fighting north
of Arras are reported from Paris. Sev-
eral German trenches near Arras and
Lille have been captured. Berlin says
the Germans have repulsed vigorous
French attacks in the Champagne.

SATURDAY.

Russian forces have resumed the of-
fensive both in Russia's Baltic prov-
inces and in Galicia, according to of-
ficial statements from Petrograd. News
dispatches say a Teutonic division
(12,000 men) has been wiped out in
Galicia. Berlin reports successes at
Przasnysz, in north Poland, and at
Sochaczew, west of Warsaw.

Gradisca, said to be the main key
to the defense of Trieste, in Austria,
has fallen into Italian hands.

Allied troops are reported to be
near the town of Gallipoli, close to
the neck of the Gallipoli peninsula, in
the Dardanelles operations. Constan-
tinople reports the sinking of a Rus-
sian destroyer by a Turk warship in
the Black sea.

Paris reports the capture of a vast
quantity of arms and ammunition in
Neuville St. Vaast. Berlin announces
that French assaults in north France
have been driven back.

SUNDAY.

After a battle of great fury, which
began on Friday afternoon and con-
tinued all Saturday and throughout
Saturday night, the French at dawn
on Sunday defeated the Germans near
the town of Souchez and drove the
kaiser's troops from the railway sta-
tion near Souchez, a position of great
strategic importance.

The arsenal at the Austro-Hungar-
ian naval station of Pola, on the Adri-
atic, has been almost entirely de-
stroyed by bombs dropped from an
Italian airship, according to the Mes-
sagero.

Severe fighting is taking place in
the north from the Bzura-Rawka front
to the Dubysa. On the Rawka the
Germans assert that they succeeded
in penetrating the Russian position
and took 500 prisoners. They also as-
sert that they successfully stormed a
Russian position north of Przasnysz
and repulsed a German advance on
the Dubysa river.

Notice of Proposed Ordinance.

At a meeting of the Town Council of
the Borough of New Oxford, Adams
County, Pennsylvania, held on June 7th,
1915, the following ordinance was in-
troduced and final action upon the adoption
thereof will be taken at a meeting of the
said council to be held at the council
chambers in New Oxford, on the 12th
day of July, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.,
at which time and place objections, there-
to, if any, shall be heard:—

An Ordinance

Vacating a fourteen (14) foot wide pub-
lic alley in the Borough of New Oxford,
Adams County, Pennsylvania, running
from Pitt Street Southward to a public
alley South of Pitt Street through and
over lands of Kate W. Himes.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in
number and interest of the owners of
property abutting on the line of the pub-
lic alley hereinafter described, verified
by affidavit, has been presented to this
council, requesting the vacation of alley
hereinafter described:

The Burgess and Town Council of the
Borough of New Oxford, County of Ad-
ams and State of Pennsylvania, do or-
dain:

SECTION 1. That the public alley with-
in the limits of said Borough and shown
upon the original plan or draft thereof
and now laid out and opened over the
course as hereinafter described, be and
the same is hereby vacated, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the
South side of Pitt Street, which said pin
is located 121 feet Westward, measured
along the Southern line of said Pitt
Street from a concrete marker at the in-
tersection of said Pitt Street and Water
Street and which said concrete marker is
located on said Water Street four (4) feet
Eastward from the Northeastern corner
of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by
center line, the course of which is South
13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170
feet to a driven pin on the Northern side
of a fifteen feet wide public alley which
runs South of and parallel with said Pitt
Street, and said last mentioned driven
pin being located 117 feet Westward,
measured along the Northern line of the
said 15 feet wide public alley from an
iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the
lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being
of the uniform width of fourteen (14)
feet, being 7 feet on each side of said center
line.

SECTION 2. That all damages and ben-
efits, if any, arising from the vacation of
said alley shall be ascertained in such
manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of
ordinances inconsistent herewith are
hereby repealed.

By Order of COUNCIL.

Notice is hereby given that the fore-
going Ordinance vacating an alley be-
tween the properties of Kate W. Himes
and Edna A. Bollinger, was introduced
this 7th day of June, 1915, and ordered
to be published according to law, and
final action on said Ordinance will be
taken on July 12th, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock,
p. m., at the council chamber when and
where objections, if any, will be consid-
ered.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Sec'y Town Council.

Notice of Proposed Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that at a meet-
ing of the Town Council of the Borough
of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylv-
ania, held on the 7th day of June, 1915,
the following ordinance was introduced
and final action upon the adoption there-
of will be taken at a meeting of the said
council to be held at the Council Cham-
bers in New Oxford, on the 12th day of
July, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at
which time and place objections thereto,
if any, shall be heard:—

An Ordinance

Ordaining, adopting, laying out and
opening a public alley within the Bor-
ough of New Oxford, Adams County,
Pennsylvania.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in
number and interest of the owners of
property abutting on the line of the pub-
lic alley hereinafter described, verified
by affidavit, has been presented to this
council, requesting the ordaining, laying
out and opening of the said alley hereinafter
described:—

The Burgess and Town Council of the
Borough of New Oxford, County of Ad-
ams and State of Pennsylvania, do or-
dain:—

SECTION 1. That the following describ-
ed alley within the limits of the Borough
of New Oxford, County of Adams and
State of Pennsylvania, be ordained,
adopted, laid out and opened as a public
alley of said Borough as follows, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the
South side of Pitt Street which said pin
is located 131 feet Westward, measured
along the Southern line of said Pitt
Street from a concrete marker at the in-
tersection of said Pitt Street and Water
Street, and which said concrete marker
is located on said Water Street four (4)
feet Eastward from the Northeastern
corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes;
thence by a center line, the course of
which is South 13½ degrees East, for a dis-
tance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the
Northern side of a fifteen feet wide pub-
lic alley which runs South of and parallel
with said Pitt Street, and which said last
mentioned driven pin is located 127 feet
Westward, measured along the Northern
line of said fifteen feet wide public alley
from an iron pin at the Southeastern
corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said
alley being of the uniform width of four-
teen (14) feet, being seven (7) feet on
each side of said center line, and running
through and over lands of Kate W. Himes
on the Western line of said alley being
along the boundary line between lands of
Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger.

SECTION 2. That all damages and ben-
efits, if any, accruing from the opening
of said alley shall be ascertained in such
manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances or parts of
ordinances inconsistent herewith are
hereby repealed.

By Order of COUNCIL.

Notice is hereby given that the fore-
going Ordinance, adopting and ordaining
an alley 14 feet wide between the prop-
erties of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Boll-
inger, was introduced for action by Council
this 7th day of June, 1915, and ordered
published according to law, and that final
action on said Ordinance will be taken on
the 12th day of July, 1915, at 7:30 p. m.,
at the council chamber, and where ob-
jections, if any, will be considered.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Sec'y Town Council.

Honest Value in Buggies

That is what you get when you purchase one of our
Home-Built Buggies—A Dollar of Value for Every Dol-
lar You Spend. They have more and better wearing
quality, style and comfort than any other make you can
buy. They are built from the best material only.



If you are thinking of buying a new job or
repairing or repainting an old one—let us
figure on the cost with you. We will do
at reasonable and right. We apply rubber
and steel tires of the best make, and at
reasonable prices.

BARBOUR STEEL TIRE (see cut)
wears better, looks better and makes your
wheels last longer than ordinary steel tire.
Let us show you. You can put it on your
new job or re-tire old wheels with it.

E. C. BOND.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDER,
NEW OXFORD, PENN'A.

WANTED!

Every Man and Woman, Boy and
Girl, in New Oxford to know that
we serve

PURITY ICE CREAM

the coolest, purest, most delicious and
nourishing dessert that can be made.

Try it this week, for goodness sake.

Centre Square Restaurant.

P. A. & S. SMALL CO., York.

Hardware — Paints — and Oils —

MAKE YOUR OWN PAINT

You will save 54 cts. per gal.

THIS IS HOW

Buy 4 gals. L. & M. Semi-Mixed Real Paint,
at \$2.00 per gal. \$8.00
And 3 gals. Linseed Oil to mix with it
at estimated cost of 2.25
You then make 7 gals. of pure paint for
\$10.25
It's only \$1.46 per gal.
Anybody can mix the OIL with the PAINT.
Whereas, if you buy 7 gals. of ready-for-use paint in
CANS, you pay \$2.00 a gal. or \$14.00.

The L. & M. SEMI-MIXED REAL PAINT is PURE WHITE LEAD,
ZINC and LINSEED OIL, the best-known paint materials for 100 years.
Use a gal. out of any L. & M. PAINT you buy and if not the best
paint made, return the paint and get ALL your money back.

Bell - Telephone - Service Eventually.

Why Not Now?

Number of Bell Telephones in
Adams County

April 1st, 1912--- 199

April 1st, 1915---1084

Increase in three years, 885.

Arrange For Service Now and Have
Your Name Listed.

**THE BELL TELEPHONE COM-
PANY OF PENNSYLVANIA.**

John O. Beam, Local Manager, York, Pa.

Coach Repairing.

I desire to inform the public in gen-
eral that I am now located in my new
building, on Berlin Avenue, where I am
better prepared than ever to do all kinds
of WOOD REPAIR WORK; Wheels a Spe-
cialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
3-18 ALEX. BYER, New Oxford, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA

Calls answered night or day;

If you want the news subscribe for and
read THE ITEM.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

He was pointing again, but in a very different direction now. As her anxious eye sought the place he indicated, her face flushed crimson with evanescent joy. Just where the open ground of the gully melted again into the forest, the figure of a man could be seen moving very quickly. In another moment it had disappeared amid the foliage.

"Straight for the station," announced Mr. Sloan; and, taking out his watch, added quickly: "The train is not due for 15 minutes. He'll catch it."

"The train south?"

"Yes, and the train north. They pass here."

Mr. Black turned a startled eye upon the guide. But Reuther's face was still alight. She felt very happy. Their journey had not been for naught. He would have six hours' start of his pursuers; he would hear the accusation against him and refute it before she saw him again.

But Mr. Black's thoughts were less pleasing than hers. He had never had more than a passing hope of Oliver's innocence, and now he had none at all. The young man had fled, not in response to his father's telegram, but under the impulse of his own fears. They would not find him in Shelby when they returned. They might never find him anywhere again. A pretty story to carry back to the judge.

As he dwelt upon this thought his reflections grew more and more gloomy, and he had little to say till he reached the turn where the two men still awaited them.

In the encounter which followed no attempt was made by either party to disguise the nature of the business which thus had brought them together. The man whom Mr. Black took to be a Shelby detective nodded as they met and remarked, with a quick glance at Reuther:

"So you've come without him? I'm sorry for that. I was in hopes that I might be spared the long ride up the mountain."

Mr. Black limited his answer to one of his sour smiles.

"Whose horse is this?" came in peremptory demand from the other man, with a nod toward the animal which could now be seen idly grazing by the wayside. "And how came it on the road alone?"

"We can only give you these facts," rejoined the lawyer. "It came from Tempest lodge. It started out ahead of us with the gentleman we had gone to visit on its back. We did not pass the gentleman on the road, and if he has not passed you he must have left the road somewhere on foot. He did not go back to the lodge."

"Mr. Black—"

"I am telling you the absolute truth. Make what you will of it. His father desires him home, and sent a message. This message this young lady undertook to deliver, and she did deliver it, with the consequences I have mentioned. If you doubt me take your ride. It is not an easy one, and the only man remaining at the lodge is deaf as a post."

"Mr. Black has told the whole story," averred the guide.

They looked at Reuther.

"I have nothing to add," said she. "I have been terrified lest the gentleman you wish to see was thrown from the horse's back over the precipice. But perhaps he found some way of getting down on foot. He is a very strong and daring man."

"The tree!" ejaculated the detective's companion. He was from a neighboring locality and remembered this one natural ladder up the side of the gully.

"Yes, the tree," acknowledged Mr. Sloan. "That, or a fall. Let us hope it was not a fall."

As he ceased a long screech from an approaching locomotive woke up the echoes of the forest. It was answered by another from the opposite direction. Both trains were on time. The relief felt by Reuther could not be concealed. The detective noticed it.

"I'm wasting time here," said he.

"Excuse me, Mr. Black, if I push on ahead of you. If we don't meet at the station, we shall meet in Shelby."

Mr. Black's mouth twisted grimly. He had no doubt of the latter fact.

Next minute they were all cantering in the one direction, the detective very much in the advance.

"Let me go with you to the station," entreated Reuther, as Mr. Black held up his arms to lift her from her horse at the door of the hotel.

But his refusal was peremptory. "I'll be back in just five minutes," said he. And without waiting for a second pleading look, he lifted her gently off and carried her in.

When he returned, as he did in the time specified, he had but one word for her.

"Gone," said he.

"Thank God!" she murmured with a smile.

Not having a smile to add to hers, the lawyer withdrew.

Oliver was gone—but gone north.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Curtain Lifted.

It was dark when Mr. Black came into Shelby, and darker still when he rang the bell of Judge Ostrander's house. But it was not late, and his agitation had but few minutes in which to grow, before the gate swung wide and he felt her hand in his.

She was expecting him. There was no necessity for preliminaries, and he could ask at once for the judge and whether he was strong enough to bear disappointment.

Deborah's answer was disconcerting. "I've not seen him. He admits nobody. When I enter the library, he retreats to his bedroom. I have not even been allowed to hand him his letters. I put them on his tray when I carry in his meals."

"I am afraid he never will hear from Oliver. The boy gave us the slip in the most remarkable manner. I will tell you when we get inside."

When she had heard him through, she looked about the room they were in, with a lingering, abstracted gaze he hardly understood till he saw it fall with an indescribable aspect of sorrow upon a picture which had lately been found and rehung upon the wall. It was a portrait of Oliver's mother.

"I am disappointed," she murmured in bitter reflection to herself. "I did not expect Oliver to clear himself, but I did expect him to face his accusers if only for his father's sake. What am I to say now to the judge?"

"Nothing tonight. In the morning we will talk the whole subject over. I must first explain myself to Andrews, and, if possible, learn his intentions; then I shall know better what to advise."

"Did the officer you met on your return from Tempest lodge follow you to Shelby?"

"I have not seen him."

"That is bad. He followed Oliver."

"It was to be expected."

"Oliver is in Canada?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Which means—"

"Delay, then extradition. It's that fellow Flannagan who has brought this upon us. The wretch knows something which forbids us to hope."

"Alas, yes." And a silence followed, during which such entire stillness rested upon the house that a similar thought rose in both minds. Could it be that under this same roof, and only separated from them by a partition, there brooded another human being helplessly awaiting a message which would never come, and listening, but how vainly, for the step and voice for which he hungered, though they were the prelude to further shame and the signal for coming punishment.

So strong was this thought in both their minds, that the shadow deepened upon both faces, as though a presence had passed between them; and when Mr. Black rose, as he very soon did, it was with an evident dread of leaving her alone with this thought.

They were lingering yet in the hall, the good night "altering on their lips, when suddenly their eyes flashed together in mutual question, and Deborah bent her ear toward the street.

An automobile was slowing up! stopping—stopping before the gates! Deborah turned and looked at Mr. Black. Then the bell rang. Never had it sounded so shrill and penetrating. Never had it rung quite such a summons through this desolate house. Recalling, she made a motion of entreaty.

"Go," she whispered. "Open! I cannot."

Quickly he obeyed. She heard him pass out and down the walk, and through the first gate. Then there came a silence, followed by the opening of the second gate. Then, a sound like smothered greetings, followed by quickly advancing steps and a voice she knew:

"How is my father? Is he well? I cannot enter till I know."

It was Oliver!—come from some distant station, or from some other line which he had believed unwatched. Tumultuous as her thoughts were, she dared not indulge in them for a moment, or give way to gratitude or any other emotion. There were words to be said—words which must be uttered on the instant and with as much imperiousness as his own.

Throwing the door wide, she called down the steps:

"Yes, he is well. Come in, Mr. Ostrander, and you, too, Mr. Black. Instructions have been given me by the judge, which I must deliver at once. He expects you, Oliver."

She went on, as the two men stepped in. "He bade me say to you immediately upon your entrance that much as he would like to be on hand to greet you, he cannot see you tonight. For to-night at least, and up to a certain hour tomorrow, you are to keep your own counsel. When certain persons whose names he has given me can be gotten together in this house, he will join you, giving you your first meeting in the presence of others. Afterwards he will see you alone. If these plans distress you—if you find the delay

hard, I am to say that it is even harder for him that it can be for you. But circumstances compel him to act thus, and he expects you to understand and be patient."

Young Ostrander bowed.

"I have no doubt of the facts," he assured her, with an unsuccessful effort to keep his trouble out of his voice. "But as my father allows me some explanation, I shall be very glad to hear what has happened here to occasion my impetuous recall."

Mr. Black glanced at Deborah, who was slipping away. When they found themselves alone together, Oliver's manner altered.

"One moment," said he, before Mr. Black could speak. "I should like to ask you first of all, if Miss Scoville is better. When I left you both so suddenly at Tempest Lodge, she was not well. I—"

"She is quite recovered, Mr. Ostrander."

Involuntarily their glances met in a question which perhaps neither desired to have answered. Then Oliver remarked quite simply:

"My haste seemed warranted by my father's message. Five minutes—one minute even is of great importance when you have but fifteen in which to catch a train."

"And by such a route!"

"You know my route." A short laugh escaped him. "I feared delay—possibly the interference—but why discuss these unimportant matters! But your reason for these hasty summons—that is what I am ready now to hear." And he sat down, but in such a way as to throw his face very much into the shadow.

This was a welcome circumstance to the lawyer. His task promised to be hard enough at the best. Black night had not offered too dark a screen between him and the man thus suddenly called upon to face suspicious the very shadow of which is enough to destroy a life. The hardy lawyer shrunk from uttering the words which would make the gulf imaginatively opening between them a real, if not impassable one. Something about the young man appealed to him—something apart from his relationship to the judge—something inherent in himself. Perhaps it was the misery he betrayed. Perhaps it was the memory of Reuther's faith in him and how that faith must suffer when she saw him next. Instantaneous reflections, but epoch making in a mind like his. Alanson Black had never hesitated before in



He Was Pointing Again but in a Different Direction Now.

the face of any duty, and it robbed him of confidence. But he gave no proof of this in voice or manner, as pacing the floor in alternate approach and retreat, he finally addressed the motionless figure he could no longer ignore.

"You want to know what has happened here? If you mean lately, I shall have to explain that anything which has lately occurred to distress your father or make your presence here desirable has its birth in events which date back to days when this was your home and the bond between yourself and father the usual and natural one."

Silence in that shadowy corner! But this the speaker had expected, and must have expected even if Oliver had shown the least intention of speaking. "A man was killed here in the old days—pardon me if I am too abrupt—and another man was executed for this crime. You were a boy—but you must remember."

He paused. "One must breathe between the blows he inflicts, even if one is a lawyer."

"That was twelve years ago. Not so long a time as has elapsed since you met a wail of the streets and chastised him for some petty annoyance. But both events, the great and the little, have been well remembered here in Shelby; and when Mrs. Scoville came amongst us a month or so ago, with her late but substantial proofs of her husband's innocence in the matter of Etheridge's death, there came to her aid a man, who not only remembered the beating he had received as a child, but certain facts which led him to denounce by name, the party destined to bear at this late day the onus of the crime heretofore ascribed to Scoville. That name he wrote on bricks and walls; and one day, when your father left the court-house a mob followed him, shouting

loud words which I will not repeat, but which you must understand were such as must be met and answered when the man so assailed is Judge Ostrander. Have I said enough? If so, raise your hand and I will desist for tonight."

But no movement took place in the shadow cast by Oliver's figure on the wall before which Mr. Black had paused, and presently a voice was heard from where he sat, saying:

"You are too merciful. I do not want generalities but the naked truth. What did the men shout?"

"You have asked for a fact, and that I feel free to give you. They shouted, 'Where is Oliver? your guilty son, Oliver? You saved him at a poor man's expense, but we'll have him yet.' You asked me for the words, Mr. Ostrander."

"Yes." The pause was long, but the "Yes" came at last. Then another silence, and then this peremptory demand: "But we cannot stop here, Mr. Black. If I am to meet my father's wishes tomorrow, I must know the ground upon which I stand. What evidence lies back of these shouts? If you are my friend—and you have shown yourself to be such—you will tell me the whole story. I shall say nothing more."

Mr. Black was not walking now; he was standing stock-still and in the shadow also. And with this space and the double shadow between them, Alanson Black told Oliver Ostrander why the people had shouted: "We will have him yet."

When he had quite finished, he came into the light.

When he had quite finished he came into the light. He did not look in the direction he had avoided from the first, but his voice had a different note as he remarked:

"I am your father's friend, and I have promised to be yours. You may expect me here in the morning, as I am one of the few persons your father has asked to be present at your first interview. If after this interview you wish anything more from me you have only to signify it. I am blunt, but not unfeeling, Mr. Ostrander."

A slight lift of the hand, visible now in the shadow, and with a silent bow he left the room.

In the passage-way he met Deborah. "Leave him to himself," said he. "Later, perhaps, you can do something for him."

But she found this quite impossible. Oliver would neither eat nor sleep. When the early morning light came, he was sitting there still.

Ten o'clock! and one of the five listed to be present had arrived—the rector of the church which the Ostranders had formerly attended.

He was ushered into the parlor by Deborah, where he found himself received not by the judge in whose name he had been invited, but by Mr. Black, the lawyer, who tendered him a simple good morning and pointed out a chair.

There was another person in the room—a young man who stood in one of the windows, gazing abstractedly out at the line of gloomy fence rising between him and the street. He had not turned at the rector's approach, and the latter had failed to recognize him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ANCIENT MONEY MUCH PRIZED

Believed to Be Currency Used by Tribes Before the Era of the Roman Empire.

Peasants plowing a field in the comune of Castelfranco dell' Emilia, in Italy, in the year 1897 turned up a big Umbrian vase full of aes-signatum, which is ancient money marked with a sign, supposedly that of a tribe. There were in all 96 pieces, all covered with the characteristic patina of bronze that has been buried for ages.

The aes-signatum of the early Romans is not very rare, but only one other find of this far more ancient money has been made. This was at Fiesole, near Florence, but unfortunately the finders had no idea of its value or rarity and all of it was melted down for a bronze founder except one single specimen. There is not one specimen in the British museum and very few other museums have any.

How old this money is we can only guess. The best authorities say it is pre-Roman, probably the money of the Italic tribes that, if not aboriginal, inhabited southern Europe about 1,000 B. C. There has been much controversy over this money, and there are a few archeologists who even deny that it was real money. Each piece is of solid bronze and bears on its surface a figure which is supposed to be the sign of the tribe to which it belonged.

The Mines of Spain.

More than one-third of the quicksilver produced in the world last year came from the mines of Spain. Those mines were worked centuries before Christ, and they seem good for centuries more. Other quicksilver supplies are discovered, exploited for a time, and exhausted, but no bottom has been found to the veins of Spanish cinnabar.

Many high authorities hold that other mineral resources of Spain are quite as splendid in proportion as her supremacy in the production of mercury. Spanish iron ore is sometimes shipped to the United States, yet the mines are said to be worked in very clumsy, ineffective fashion. It is even claimed that the coal supplies of the peninsula are superior to those of any other part of the continent, but these, again, are managed in a careless, indolent, unscientific manner.

CAID and BELLS



SHARP WITS TURNED TABLES

Moses Mendelssohn, Philosopher, Cleverly Evens Up Matters With Number of Feasting Cavaliers.

Moses Mendelssohn, who was the victim of much abuse, but whose sharp wit always turned the tables on his persecutors, was once sitting in an inn where a number of cavaliers were feasting. They observed the philosopher, and in order to annoy him sent him a plate of apples which remained from their repast.

The philosopher accepted the gift gravely and seemed plunged in thought. Then the cavaliers suddenly noticed that there were tears in his eyes.

"Why are you crying?" asked one of them.

"I am thinking of something my dead mother once said to me," replied Moses. "When I was a child I had a very sweet tooth, and mother tried to discourage me. Once when she caught me stealing some sweets she said: 'My son, if you keep on this way you shall have to be content some day with the leavings of pigs.'"

"But why are you crying?" reiterated the cavalier.

"Alas!" responded the philosopher, "her prophecy has come true!"

Same as Now.

Mrs. Styles—This paper says in the days of old Rome a woman's character was known by her dress. The toga was worn by the men, but the stola was the garment for the women.

Mrs. Styles—And I suppose it was the custom for the wife to have half a dozen stolas to the old man's one toga.

Very True.

Mr. Bacon—I see in the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

Mrs. Bacon—But how is the wife to know if he wants a divorce or has gone away to avoid the housecleaning?

If.

American Tourist—So your brother went to America?

Peasant—Yes; an' he was makin' a mint o' money. If he'd lived he'd be a gentleman this day!—Judge.

His Excuse.

"You were a very long time going on that errand, Tommy?"

"Yes, mother, but you see I'm entered in a race at school tomorrow, and I wanted to save my speed."

Light on His Feet.

"Judging from the way old Mr. Gadson tangles, he doesn't feel the weight of his years much."

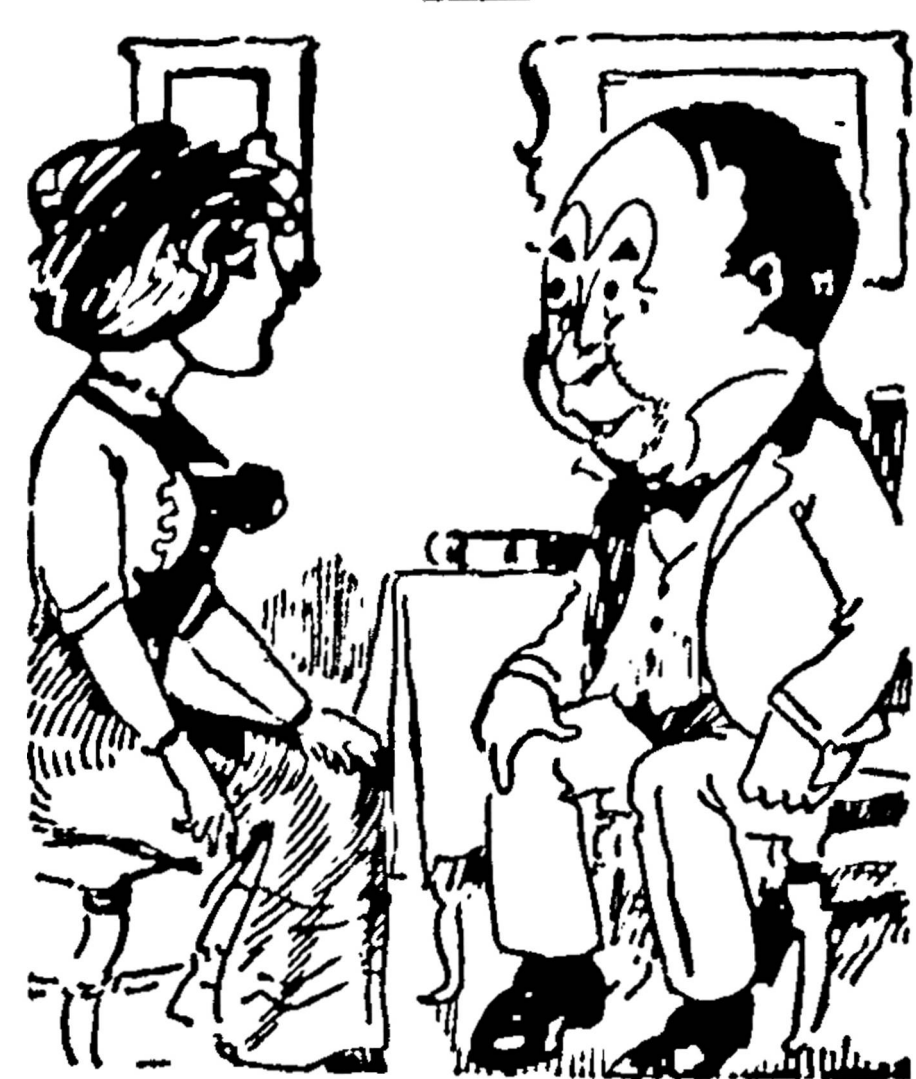
"No, and apparently he doesn't feel the weight of his sins, either."

Hurrying a Girl.

"I notice you hustle hurriedly down when Cholly calls."

"Yes; he always brings me a box of candy. But if I keep him waiting he'll begin eating it."

WOMAN'S REASON.



"She's very masculine, isn't she?"

"She is, and she isn't."

"What do you mean?"

"I asked her last week why she was so mannish and she replied, 'Because,'"

His Offense.

"Is this your first offense?" asked the judge of the prisoner at the bar after his conviction.

"No, your honor," was the reply; "I hired a lawyer once before."

Cause of Delay.

Mr. Gotham—if you don't hurry up, dear, we'll be late for the theater.

Mrs. Gotham—Why, you're not going to drive the automobile down yourself, are you?

POLITICIAN'S IDEA OF WORD

Newly-Elected Commissioner Requests Pupils Spell Egypit When He Really Meant Egypt.

A country politician was elected to the school board. One day he visited a school and told the teacher he desired to examine the boys and girls.

A spelling class was performing, so the commissioner said he would inquire into the proficiency of that organization. The teacher gave him a spelling book and the students lined up in front of the mighty educator.

He thumbed the book. Then, pointing at the first boy, he said:

"Spell egypit."

"E-g-g-p-i-t," slowly spelled the boy.

"Wrong," said the commissioner, and pointing to the next boy:

"You spell egypit."

"E-g-g-p-i-t," spelled the boy.

"Wrong. You spell it."

The next boy spelled it the same way, and the next and the next.

"Bad spellers, these," commented the commissioner to the distressed teacher.

"Why, Mr. Commissioner," she protested, "they have spelled egypit correctly."

"They have not."

"Will you let me see the word in the book?" the teacher asked, tearfully. "I am sure they have."

"Here it is," said the commissioner, and he pointed to the word "Egypt."

Place to Growl.

"Your husband has a dog, hasn't he?"

"Oh, yes."

"Where is he?"

"He's gone up to the tax office with my husband."

"But what does he take the dog there for?"

"Oh, the dog can growl, too."

Caring for Stock.

Mrs. Farmer—They tell me that oxen and sheep are believed to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

Mr. Farmer—Well, when Susie has her young man in the parlor tonight I'll ask her to invite 'em in.

A LESSON.



"Women cannot stand as much physical exertion as men."

"Say, did you ever try going shopping with your wife?"

Easy Stages.

Flatbush—Where's your horse?

Bensonhurst—Oh, I loaned him to my neighbor, Brown.

"Why, I thought he was going to get an automobile?"

"He is; but I thought my horse would get him used to riding in an automobile because it's so hard to make him go."

Practical Illustration.

Teacher—What is meant by the saying, "More haste, less speed?"

Robert—if you try to run fast through a revolving door it will shoot you right out where you started from.

Disproved.

"Doppler says he can read character at a glance."

"Nonsense. He's been glancing at himself in mirrors for 40 years, and he doesn't know yet that he's a fool."

A Recommendation.

"Are you sure of this new man you have taken on?"

"Of course I am. He has just finished a long term of uplift in one of the most popular state prisons."

Making Eyes.

Patience—This paper says that artificial eyes were invented by a Paris surgeon in the sixteenth century.

Patrice—And don't you suppose the girls "made eyes" before that?

Contrary Methods.

"That speaker did a queer thing in his speech about the corrupt boss."

"What was queer about it?"

"He squarely attacked him in roundly denouncing him."

HONOR OLD GLORY EVERY DAY IN YEAR

Wear the Flag Always, is the
President's Plea.

CALLS FOR PATRIOTISM

Heart of America Shall Interpret
Heart of World, He Says in Flag
Day Speech.

President Wilson, speaking at the Flag Day exercises held in Washington, urged Americans to remember their patriotism on other days than national holidays and to carry the flag of the country ever in their hearts.

The president made no direct reference to the European war or to international questions, but he was applauded whenever he made any reference to the patriotism of the people of the United States.

The exercises were held on the south steps of the treasury building. When the president arrived a large audience stood and cheered until he waved his hands for silence.

"For me," said President Wilson, "the flag does not express a mere body of vague sentiments. It is the embodiment, not of a sentiment, but of a history, and no man can rightly serve under that flag who has not caught some of the meaning of that history."

"You do not create the meaning of a national life by any literary exposition of it, but by the actual daily endeavors of a great people to do the tasks of the day and live up to the ideals of honesty and righteousness and just conduct."

"And as we think of these things, our tribute is to those men who have created this experience. Of these men we feel that they have shown us the way. They have not been afraid to go before. They have known that they were speaking the thoughts of a great people when they led that great people along the paths of achievement."

"There was not a single swash-buckler among them. They were men of sober, quiet thought, the more effective because there was no bluster in it. They were men who thought along the lines of duty, not along the lines of self-aggrandizement. They were men, in short, who thought of the people whom they served and not of themselves."

"But while we think of them and do honor to them as those who have shown us the way, let us not forget that the real experience and life of a nation lies with the great multitude of unknown men. They constitute the body of the nation. This flag is the essence of their daily endeavors. This flag does not express any more than what they are and what they desire to be, and as I think of the life of this great nation it seems to me that we sometimes look to the wrong places for its sources."

"There are no days of special patriotism. There are no days when you should be more patriotic than on other days."

"I am solemnized in the presence of such a day. I would not undertake to speak your thoughts. You must interpret them for me. But I do feel that back not only of every public official, but of every man and woman of the United States, there marches that great host which has brought up to the present day; the host that has never forgotten the vision which it saw at the birth of the nation; the host which always responds to the dictates of humanity and of liberty; the host that will always constitute the strength and the great body of friends of every man who does his duty to the United States."

"I am sorry that you do not wear a little flag of the Union every day instead of some days; and I can only ask you, if you lose the physical emblem, to be sure that you wear it in your heart, and the heart of America shall interpret the heart of the world."

The exercises were attended by Secretary Lansing, Secretary Daniels and Senator Simmons and many other government officials. A chorus of treasury department employees sang patriotic songs before and after the president's address.

Claim Right to Seize the Frye.

Germany's latest note to the United States on the sinking of the American sailing ship William P. Frye by the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, received in Washington, makes the far-reaching claim of a right to destroy any American vessel carrying contraband, while agreeing to pay damages for the act.

The German answer insists that the stopping of supplies to an enemy belligerent may be effected by the destruction of the contraband and the destruction of the ship carrying the contraband without violation of treaty obligations.

It contends that a prize court is necessary to fix the amount of compensation and that there is no occasion for direct diplomatic negotiations on the case unless the prize court should fail to award compensation.

The obligation of a belligerent to pay compensation remains, regardless of the actions of the prize court, the German note admits, and should the prize court fail to award compensation, Germany would undertake to arrange equitable indemnity.

DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE.

Minister of Munitions in the
British Cabinet.



Photo by American Press Association.

Reading Woman Slain; Husband Held Jealousy is blamed for the murder of Mrs. Kate Selbert, forty-two years old, who died in the Homeopathic hospital in Reading, Pa., after she was found in her apartment with her throat slashed from ear to ear.

Her husband, George Selbert, forty-five years old, a blacksmith, was arrested and held without bail, charged with murder. He denies all knowledge of the affray, but the police claim that blood stains were found on his shirt and hands.

The couple have been separated for some time, but according to several neighbors, the husband was seen leaving the house a few minutes before the woman was discovered.

In her ante-mortem statement to District Attorney Hehly the woman is alleged to have charged her husband with being her assailant.

Bryan's Son-in-Law at Front.

Captain Reginald Owen, of the Royal Engineers, who was married to Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, in 1910, has been transferred to the Dardanelles, where he is fighting against the Turks. Captain Owen was attached to the British military station at Kingston, Jamaica, when he married Mrs. Leavitt.

Ransom Saves American.

Cecil Boyd, nineteen years of age, was released by Mexican bandits, by whom he had been held in northwest Chihuahua, on the payment of \$5000 ransom. He reached the border at Chachita, N. M. Boyd was the son of J. J. Boyd, a wealthy cattleman of El Paso, Tex.

General Obregon Is Dead.

General Alvaro Obregon, who was wounded in the battle of Leon by a shell which necessitated the amputation of his right arm, died there on Saturday night. General Obregon was the only Carranza general who defeated Villa.

Mobs Pillage Trieste.

News received in Udine, Italy, from Trieste says that the entire Austrian town is in the hands of pillagers. Meat is selling for \$1 a pound. There is no bread and the population is living on vegetables and fruit from Istria.

Killed When Auto Runs Off Bridge.

An automobile ran off a bridge at Echo Lake, near Stroudsburg, Pa., killing Louis Levy, of New York city, owner of the car.

Scranton Bank Is Closed.

An examiner closed the Blau bank at Scranton, Pa. It dealt mostly with foreigners. No statement of the condition of the bank is available.

\$500 For First Live Alpine Soldier.

It is reported that the Austrian commander has offered a reward of 2000 crowns (\$500) for the first Italian Alpine soldier taken alive.

Peace Prize Goes to Pope.

It became known that the Nobel peace prize will be conferred upon Pope Benedict XV.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$5.65@5.90; city mills, fancy, \$6.50@6.75.
RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$6@6.25.
WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, \$1.24@1.20.
CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 84@84½c.
OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 55@55½c.; lower grades, 53c.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15@16c.; old roosters, 11½@12c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 19c.; old roosters, 13½c.
BUTTER steady; fancy creamery, 30½c. per lb.
EGGS steady; selected, 26@27c.; nearby, 24c.; western, 24c.

Live Stock Prices.

CHICAGO—HOGS steady; mixed and butchers, \$7.30@7.55; good heavy, \$7.20@7.60; rough heavy, \$6.95@7.15; light, \$7.40@7.75; pigs, \$6.10@7.50; bulk, \$7.35@7.65.
CATTLE lower; beefs, \$7@9.50; cows and heifers, \$3.50@8.65; Texans, \$7.35@8.60; calves, \$8.50@10.
SHEEP steady; native and western, \$1@5.85; lambs, \$7@10.90.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

Petrograd admits that Austro-German forces in Galicia have crossed the Dniester river. Ossowlec, in north Poland, is being bombarded, and there is a heavy artillery engagement at Przasnysz. Vienna says the Austro-German movement in Galicia is unchecked. Berlin declares Russian opposition is weakening in the Baltic provinces.

French troops are gradually pushing their offensive movement forward north of the Alsne river, London says. Constantinople reiterates that the allies were repulsed in their recent attack on Turkish positions on the Gallipoli peninsula, and Berlin says several thousand British troops were killed in this engagement.

German submarines have sunk a Belgian, a Russian and three Norwegian ships in the war zone.

WEDNESDAY.

President Wilson's second note to Berlin on the sinking of the Lusitania was transmitted to Berlin. With its completion William J. Bryan ceased to be secretary of state, having resigned rather than sign it. Robert Lansing, counsellor of the state department, has been appointed acting secretary of state for thirty days.

Dispatches to Cologne say that the Austro-German forces have cut off a Russian army in Bukowina and that the advance in Galicia continues. Petrograd reports that the Austro-German advance has been checked at all points.

Italian forces are advancing upon the Austrian positions east of the Isonzo river, in the movement upon Trieste.

Berlin admits that the Germans have evacuated Neuville St. Vaast, north of Arras.

THURSDAY.

Italian forces have occupied the Austrian port of Monfalcone, an important shipbuilding center. The Austrians have tried unsuccessfully to flood the borders of the Isonzo river, and have abandoned a strong fort near Rovereto.

Dispatches to London confirm the news that Austro-German forces have driven in between the Russian armies in the southeast, separating the army in Galicia from that in Bukowina. They are also moving upon Lemberg from Galicia. Petrograd says the Germans are retreating near Shavil, in the Baltic province of Shavil.

Paris reports a violent artillery engagement between Loreto and Souchez, France, and says the Germans have bombarded Neuville St. Vaast.

FRIDAY.

Petrograd officially announces that Russian forces repulsed a German attack on the Dniester river, taking 6700 prisoners and a large quantity of artillery. The Germans, who are reported as having 800,000 men in the movement upon Lemberg, Galicia, are also said to have been repulsed thirty-seven miles south of that city, and near Shavil, in the Russian province of Courland, near the Baltic.

Italian forces, striking at the line of Austrian communication between Innsbruck and Laibach, have captured Ploeken, fifteen miles from the main road between the foe's army and base. The army moving against Trieste is sixteen miles from that city.

French gains in the fighting north of Arras are reported from Paris. Several German trenches near Arras and Lille have been captured. Berlin says the Germans have repulsed vigorous French attacks in the Champagne.

SATURDAY.

Russian forces have resumed the offensive both in Russia's Baltic provinces and in Galicia, according to official statements from Petrograd. News dispatches say a Teutonic division (12,000 men) has been wiped out in Galicia. Berlin reports successes at Przasnysz, in north Poland, and at Sochaczew, west of Warsaw.

Gradiaca, said to be the main key to the defense of Trieste, in Austria, has fallen into Italian hands.

Allied troops are reported to be near the town of Gallipoli, close to the neck of the Gallipoli peninsula, in the Dardanelles operations. Constantinople reports the sinking of a Russian destroyer by a Turk warship in the Black sea.

Paris reports the capture of a vast quantity of arms and ammunition in Neuville St. Vaast. Berlin announces that French assaults in north France have been driven back.

SUNDAY.

After a battle of great fury, which began on Friday afternoon and continued all Saturday and throughout Saturday night, the French at dawn on Sunday defeated the Germans near the town of Souchez and drove the Kaiser's troops from the railway station near Souchez, a position of great strategic importance.

The arsenal at the Austro-Hungarian naval station of Pola, on the Adriatic, has been almost entirely destroyed by bombs dropped from an Italian airship, according to the Messagero.

Severe fighting is taking place in the north from the Bzura-Rawka front to the Dubysa. On the Rawka the Germans assert that they succeeded in penetrating the Russian position and took 500 prisoners. They also assert that they successfully stormed a Russian position north of Przasnysz and repulsed a German advance on the Dubysa river.

Notice of Proposed Ordinance.

At a meeting of the Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, held on June 7th, 1915, the following ordinance was introduced and final action upon the adoption thereof will be taken at a meeting of the said council to be held at the council chambers in New Oxford, on the 12th day of July, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at which time and place objections, thereto, if any, shall be heard:—

An Ordinance

Vacating a fourteen (14) foot wide public alley in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, running from Pitt Street Southward to a public alley South of Pitt Street through and over lands of Kate W. Himes.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the vacation of alley hereinafter described:—

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams, and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:—

SECTION 1. That the public alley within the limits of said Borough and shown upon the original plan or draft thereof and now laid out and opened over the course as hereinafter described, be and the same is hereby vacated, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street, which said pin is located 121 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and said last mentioned driven pin being located 117 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of the said 15 feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being 7 feet on each side of said center line.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, arising from the vacation of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed."

By Order of COUNCIL.

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing Ordinance vacating an alley between the properties of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger, was introduced this 7th day of June, 1915, and ordered to be published according to law, and final action on said Ordinance will be taken on July 12th, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at the council chamber when and where objections, if any, will be considered.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Sec'y Town Council.

Notice of Proposed Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, held on the 7th day of June, 1915, the following ordinance was introduced and final action upon the adoption thereof will be taken at a meeting of the said council to be held at the Council Chambers in New Oxford, on the 12th day of July, 1915, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at which time and place objections thereto, if any, shall be heard:—

An Ordinance

Ordaining, adopting, laying out and opening a public alley within the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the ordaining, laying out and opening of the said alley hereinafter described:—

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:—

SECTION 1. That the following described alley within the limits of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, be ordained, adopted, laid out and opened as a public alley of said Borough as follows, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street which said pin is located 131 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street, and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by a center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and which said last mentioned driven pin is located 127 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of said fifteen feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being seven (7) feet on each side of said center line, and running through and over lands of Kate W. Himes on the Western line of said alley being along the boundary line between lands of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

By Order of Council.

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing Ordinance, adopting and ordaining an alley 14 feet wide between the properties of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger, was introduced for action by Council this 7th day of June, 1915, and ordered published according to law, and that final action on said Ordinance will be taken on the 12th day of July, 1915, at 7:30 p. m., at the council chamber, and where objections, if any, will be considered.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Sec'y Town Council.

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